THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. FONWARD. $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 20. SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1849. NUMBER 29.

A Sabbath Hymn.

HOW HATH HE LOVED US.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

"Unto him who hath loved us, and gave himself for us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood."—Rev.

How hath he loved us? Ask the star
That on its wondrous mission sped,
Hung trembling o'er that manger scene,
Where He, the Eternal, bowed His head.
He, who, of earth doth seal the doom,
Found in her lowliest inn no room.

Judea's mountains lift your voice,
With legends of the Saviour fraught;
Speak, favor'd Olivet, so oft
At midnight's prayerful hour sought;
And Cedron's brook, whose rippling wave
Frequent His weary feet did lave.

How hath he loved us? Ask the band
That fled His woes with breathless haste;
As the weak friend's denial tone,
Scarce by His bitterest tears effaced:
Ask the traitor's kiss and see
What Jesus has endured for thee.

Ask of Gethsemane, whose dews
Shrank from that moisture strangely red,
Which in that unwatched hour of pain,
His agonizing temples shed!
The scourge, the thorn, whose anguish sore,
Like the unanswering lamb, He bore.

How hath He loved us? Ask the cross,
The Roman spear, the shrouded sky;
Ask of the sheeted dead, who burst
Their cerements at His fearful cry.
Oh, ask no more; but bow thy pride,
And yield thy heart to Him who died.

A Thrilling Sketch.

THE DRUNKARD'S DEATH.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

We will be bold to say, that there is scarcely a man in the constant habit of walking, day after day, through any of the crowded thoroughfares of London, who cannot recollect among the people whom he 'knows by sight,' to use a familiar phrase, some being of abject and wretched appearance whom he remembers to have seen in a very different condition, whom he has observed sinking lower and lower by almost imperceptible degrees, and the shabbiness and utter destitution of whose appearance, at last, strikes forcibly and painfully upon him as he passes by.—Is there any man who has mixed much with society, or whose avocations have caused him to mingle, at one time or other, with a great number of people, who cannot call to mind the time when some shabby, miserable wretch in rags and filth, who shuffles past him now in all the squalor of disease and poverty, was a respectable tradesman, or a clerk, or a man following some thriving pursuit, with good prospects and decent means;—or cannot any of our readers call to mind from among the list of their *quondam* acquaintance, some fallen and degraded man, who *lingers* about the pavement in hunger and misery—from whom every one turns coldly away, and who preserves himself from sheer starvation, nobody knows how? Alas! such cases are too frequent occurrence to be rare items in any man's experience; and but too often arise from one cause—drunkenness—that fierce rage for the slow, sure poison, that overstops every other consideration; that casts aside, wife, children, friends, happiness and station; and hurries its victims madly on to degradation and death.

Some of these men have been impelled by misfortune and misery, to the vice that has degraded them. The ruin of worldly expectations, the death of those they loved, the sorrow that slowly consumes, but will not break the heart, has driven them wild; and they present the hideous spectacle of madmen, slowly dying by their own hands. But, by far the greater part have wilfully, and with open eyes, plunged into the gulf from which the man who once enters it never rises more, but into which he sinks deeper and deeper down, until recovery is hopeless.

Such a man as this once stood by the bed side of his dying wife, while his children knelt around, and mingled low bursts of grief with their innocent prayers. The room was scantily and meanly furnished; and it needed but a glance at the pale form from which the light of life was fast passing away, to know that grief, and want, and anxious care, had been busy at the heart for many a weary year. An elderly female, with her face bathed in tears, was supporting the head of the dying woman—her daughter—on her arm. But it was not towards her that the wan face turned; it was not her hand that the cold and trembling fingers clasped; they pressed the husband's arm; the eyes so soon to be closed in death, rested on his face; and the man shook beneath their gaze. His dress was slovenly and disordered, his face inflamed, his eyes bloodshot and heavy. He had been summoned from some wild debauch to the bed of sorrow and of death.

A shaded lamp by the bed side cast a dimlight on the figures around, and left the remainder of the room in thick, deep shadow. The silence of night prevailed without the house, and the stillness of death was in the chamber. A watch hung over the mantleshelf; its low ticking was the only sound that broke the profound quiet, but it was a solemn one; for well they knew, who heard it, that before it had recorded the passing of another hour, it would beat the knell of a departed spirit.

It is a dreadful thing to wait and watch for the approach of death; to know that hope is gone and recovery impossible; and to sit and count the dreary hours through long, long nights—such nights as only watchers by the bed of sickness know. It chills the blood to hear the dearest secrets of the heart—the pent up, hidden secrets of many years, poured forth by the unconscious helpless being before you; and to think how little the reserve and cunning of a whole life will avail, when fever and delerium tear off the mask at last. Strange tales have been told in the wanderings of dying men; tales so full of guilt, and crime, that those who stood by the sick person's couch have fled in horror and affright, lest they should be scared to madness by what they heard and saw; and many a wretch has died alone, raving of deeds, the very name of which has driven the boldest man away.

But no such ravings were to be heard at the bed side by which the children knelt. The half stifled sobs and moanings alone broke the silence of the lonely chamber. And when at last the mother's grasp relaxed; and turning one look from the children to their father, she vainly strove to speak, and fell backward on the pillow, all was so calm and tranquil that she seemed to *sink* to sleep.—They leaned over her; they called upon her name, softly at first, and then in the loud and piercing tones of desperation. But there was no reply. They listened for her breath, but no sound came. They felt for the palpitation of the heart, but no faint throb responded to the touch. That heart was broken, and she was dead!

The husband sunk into a chair by the bed side, and clasped his hands upon his burning forehead. He gazed from child to child, but when a weeping eye met his, he quailed beneath its look. No word of comfort was whispered in his ear, no look of kindness lighted on *his* face. All shrunk from him, and avoided him; and when at last he staggered from the room, no one sought to follow, or console the widower.

The time had been when many a friend would have crowded round him in his affliction, and many a heart-felt condolence would have met him in his grief. Where were they now? One by one, friends, relations, the commonest acquaintance even, had fallen off from and deserted the drunkard. His wife alone had clung to him in great evil, in sickness and poverty; and how had he rewarded her? He had reeled from the tavern to her bed side, in time to see her die.

He rushed from the house and walked swiftly through the streets. Remorse, fear, shame, all crowded on his mind. Stupified with drink, and bewildered with the scene he had just witnessed, he re-entered the tavern he had quitted shortly before. Glass succeeded glass.—His blood mounted and his brain whirled round. Death! Every one must die, and why not *she*? She was too good for him; her relations had often told him so.—Curses on them! Had they not deserted her, and left her to whine away the time at home? Well, she was dead, and happy perhaps. It was better at it was.—Another glass—one more; Hurrah! It was a merry life while it lasted! and he would make the most of it.

Time went on; the three children who were left to him grew up, and were children no longer; the father remained the same—poorer, shabbier, and more disolute looking, but the same confirmed and irreclaimable drunkard. The boys had, long ago, run wild in the streets; and le't him; the girl alone remained, but she worked hard, and words or blows could always procure him something for the tavern. So he went on in the old course, and a merry life he led.

One night, as early as ten o'clock—for the girl had been sick for many days, and there was, consequently little to spend at the public house—he bent his steps homeward, bethinking himself that if he would have her able to earn money, it would be as well to apply to the parish surgeon, or, at all events, to take the trouble of inquiring what ailed her, which he had not yet thought it worth while to do. It was a wet December night; the wind blew piercing cold, and the rain poured heavily down. He begged a few half pence from a passer by, and having bought a small loaf, (for it was his intercst to keep the girl alive, if he could) he shuffled onwards as fast as the wind and rain would let him.

At the back of Fleet street, and lying between it and the waterside, are several mean and narrow courts, which form a portian of White friars; it was to one of these he directed his steps.

The alley into which he turned might for filth and misery, have competed with the darkest corner of this ancient sanctuary in its dirtiest and most lawless time. The houses, varying from two stories in height to four, were stained with every indescribable hue that long exposure to the weather, damp, and rotteuness can impart to tenements composed originally of the roughest and coarsest materials. The windows were patched with paper, and stuffed with the foulest rags; the doors were falling from their hinges; poles with lines on which to dry clothes, projected from every casement, and sounds of quarrelling and drunkenness issued from every room.

The solitary oil lamp in the center of the court had been blown out, either by the violence of the wind or the act of some inhabitant who had excellent reasons for objecting to his residence being rendered too conspicuous; and the only light which fell upon the broken and uneven pavement, was derived from the miserable candles that here and there twinkled in the rooms of such of the more fortunate residents as could afford to indulge in so expensive a luxury. A gutter ran down the center of the Alley—all the sluggish odors of which had been called forth by the rain; and as the wind whistled through the old houses, the doors and shutters creaked upon their hinges, and the windows shook in their frames, with a violence which every moment seemed to threaten the destruction of the whole place.

The man whom we have followed into this den, walked on in darkness, sometimes stumbling into the main gutter, and at others into some branch repositories of garbage which had been formed by the rain, until he reached the last home in the court. The door, or rather what was left of it, stood ajar, for the convenience of the numerous lodgers; and he proceeded to grope his way up the old and broken stair to the attic story.

He was within a step or two of his room door, when it opened, and a girl whose miserable and emaciated appearance was only to be equalled by that of the candle which she shaded *with her hand, peeped anxiously out.*

"Is that you, father!" said the girl.

"Who else should it be?" replied he gruffly. "What are you trembling at? It's little enough that I've had to drink to-day, for there's no drink without the money, and no money without work. What the devil's the matter with the girl?"

"I am not well—not at all well," said the girl, bursting into tears.

"Ah!" replied the man, in a tone of a person who is compelled to admit a very unpleasant fact, to which he would rather remain blind, if he could. "You must get better somehow, for we must have money. You go to the parish doctor, and make him give you some medicine. They're paid for it, damn' em. What are you standing before the door for? Let me come in, can't you."

"Father," whispered the girl, shutting the door behind her, and placing herself before it, "William has come back."

"Who?" said the man, with a start.

"Hush," replied the girl, "William; brother William."

"And what he does he want?" said the man, with an effort at composure—"money! meat! drink? He's come to the wrong shop for that, if he does. Give me the candle, fool; I an't going to hurt him." He snatched the candle from her hand, and walked into the room.

Sitting on an old box, with his head resting on his hand and his eyes fixed on a wretched cinder fire that was smouldering on the hearth, was a young man of about two-and-twenty, miserably clad in an old coarse jacket and trousers. He started up when his father entered.

"Fasten the door, Mary," said the young man hastily—"fasten the door. You look as if you did'nt know me father. It's long enough since you drove me from home; you may well forget me."

"And what do you want here now?" said the father seating himself on a stool, on the other side of the fire-place. "What do you want here now?"

"Shelter," replied the son, I'm in trouble, that's enough. If I'm caught, I shall swing; that's certain. Caught I be, unless I stop here; that's *as* certain. And there's an end to it."

"You mean to say, you've been robbing, or murdering, then?" said the father.

"Yes, I do," replied the son. "Does it surprise you, father?" He looked steadily in the man's face, but he withdrew his eyes, and bent them on the ground.

"Where's your brother's?" he said after a long pause.

"Where they'll never trouble you," replied his son: "John's gone to America, and Henry's dead."

"Dead!" said the father, with a shudder, which even he could not repress.

"Dead," replied the young man. "He died in my arms—shot like a dog, by a game-keeper. He staggered back. I caught him, and his blood trickled down my hands.—It poured out from his side like water. He was weak, and it blinded him, but he threw himself down on his knees, on the grass, and prayed to God, that if his mother was in Heaven, He would hear her prayers for pardon for her youngest son. "I was her favorite boy. Will," he said, "and I am glad to think, now, that when she was dying, though I was a very young child then, and my little heart was almost bursting, I knelt down at the foot of the bed, and thanked God for having made me so fond of her as to have never done any thing to bring the tears into her eyes. Oh, Will, why was she taken away and father left!" There's his dying words, father," said the young man; "make the best you can of 'em. You struck him across the face, in a drunken fit, the morning we ran away; and here's the end of it."

The girl wept aloud; and the father, sinking his head upon his knees, rocked himself to and fro.

"If I an taken," said the young man, "I shall be carried back into the country, and hung for that man's murder. They cannot trace me hear without your assistance, father. For aught I know, you may give me up to justice; but unless you do, here I stop, until I can venture to escape abroad." For two whole days, all three remained in the wretched room, without stirring out. On the third evening, however, the girl was worse than she had been yet, and the few scraps of food they had were gone. It was indisponsibly necessary that some body should go out and as the girl was too weak and ill, the father went, just at nightfall.

He got some medicine for the girl, and a trifle in the way of pecuniary assistance. On his way back, he earned six-pence by holding a horse; and he turned homewards with enough money to supply their most pressing wants for two or three days to come. He had to pass the public house. He lingered for an instant, walked past it, turned back again, lingered once more, and finally slunk in. Two men whom he had not observed were on the watch. They were on the point of giving up their search in despair, when his loitering attracted their attention; and when he entered the public house, they followed him.

"You'll drink with me, master," said one of them, proffering him a glass of liquor.

"And me, too," said the other, replenishing the glass as soon as it was drained of its contents.

The man thought of his hungry children, and his son's danger. But they were nothing to the drunkard. He *did* drink: and his reason left him.

"A wet night, Warden," whispered one of the men in his ear, as he at length turned to go away, after spending in liquor one-half of the money on which, perhaps, his daughter's life depended.

"The right sort of a night for our friends in hiding, Master Warden," whispered the other.

"Sit down here," said the one who had spoken first, drawing him into a corner. "We have been looking arter the young un. We came to tell him it's all right now, but we couldn't find him 'cause we hadn't got the precise direction. But that ain't strange, for I don't think he know'd it himself, when he come to London, did he?"

"No, he didn't," replied the father.

The two men exchanged glances.

"There's a vessel down at the docks, to sail at midnight, when it's high water," resumed the first speaker, "and we'll put him on board. His passage is taken in another name, and what's better than that, it's paid for. It's lucky we met you."

"Very," said the second.

"Capital luck," said the first, with a wink to his companion.

"Great," replied the second, with a slight nod of intelligence.

"Another glass here; quick"—said the first speaker.—And in five minutes more, the father had unconsciously yielded up his own son into the hangman's hands.

Slowly and heavily the time dragged along, as the brother and sister, in their miserable hiding place, listened in anxious suspense to the slightest sound. At length, a heavy footstep was heard upon the stairs; it approached nearer; it reached the landing; and the father staggered into the room.

The girl saw that he was intoxicated, and advanced with the candle in her hand to meet him; she stopped short, gave a loud scream, and fell senseless on the ground. She had caught sight of the shadow of a man, reflected on the floor. They both rushed in, and in another instant the young man was a prisoner, and handcuffed.

"Very quietly done," said one of the men to his companion, "thanks to the old man.—Lift up the girl, Tom—come, come, it's no use crying, young woman. It's all over now, and can't be helped."

The young man stooped for an instant over the girl, and then turned fiercely round upon his father, who had reeled against the wall, and was gazing on the group with drunken stupidity.

"Listen to me father," he said, in a tone that made the drunkard's flesh creep. "My brother's blood, and mine, is on your head; I never had a kind look, or word, or care, from you, and alive or dead, I never will forgive you. Die when you will, or how, I will be with you. I speak as a dead man now, and I warn you, father, that assuredly as you must one day stand before your Maker, so surely shall your children be there, hand in hand, to cry for judgment against you." He raised his manacled hands in a threatening attitude, fixed his eyes on his shrinking parent, and slowly left the room; and neither father nor sister ever beheld him more on this side of the grave.

When the dim and misty light of a winter's morning penetrated into the narrow court, and struggled through the begrimed window of the wretched room, Warden awoke from his heavy sleep, and found himself alone. He rose and looked round him; the old flock mattrass on the floor was undisturbed; every thing was just as he remembered to have seen it last, and there were no signs of any one, save himself, having occupied the room during the night. He inquired of the other lodgers and of the neighbors; but his daughter had not been seen or heard of. He rambled through the streets, and scrutinized each wretched face among the crowds that thronged them, with anxious eyes. But his search was fruitless, and he returned to the garret when night came on, desolate and weary.

For many days he occupied himself in the same manner, but no traces of his daughter did he meet with, and no word of her reached his ears. At length he gave up the pursuit as hopeless. He had long thought of the probability of her leaving him, and endeavoring to gain her bread in quiet elsewhere. She had left him at last to starve alone. He ground his teeth, and cursed her!

He begged his bread from door to door.—Every half-penny he could wring from the pity or credulity of those to whom he addressed himself, was spent in the old way. A year passed over his head; the roof of a jail was the only one that had sheltered him for many months. He slept under archways, and brick fields—any where, where there was some warmth or shelter from the cold or rain. But in the last stage of poverty, disease, and houseless want, he was a drunkard still.

At last one bitter night, he sunk down on a door-step, faint and ill. The premature decay of vice and profligacy had worn him into the bone. His cheeks were hollow and livid; his eyes were sunken, and their sight was dim.—His legs trembled beneath his weight, and a cold shiver ran through every limb.

And now the long-forgotten scenes of a misspent life crowded thick and fast upon him—He thought of the time when he had a home—a happy, a cheerful home—and of those who peopled it, and flocked about him then, until the forms of the elder children seemed to rise from the grave, and stand about him; so plain, so clear, and so distinct they were that he could touch and feel them. Looks that he had long forgotten were fixed upon him once more; voices long since hushed in death sounded in his ears like the music of the village bells. But it was only for an instant.—The rain beat heavily upon him; and cold and hunger were gnawing at his heart again.

He rose, and dragged his feeble limbs a few paces farther. The street was silent and empty; the few passengers who passed by, at that late hour, hurried quickly on, and his tremulous voice was lost in the violence of the storm. Again, that heavy chill struck through his frame, and his blood seemed to stagnate beneath it. He coiled himself up in a projecting doorway, and tried to sleep.

But sleep had fled from his dull and glazed eyes. His mind wandered strangely, but he was awake, and conscious. The well-known shout of drunken mirth sounded in his ear, the glass was at his lips, the board was covered with choice rich food: they were before him; he could see them all, he had but to reach out his hand, and take them; and, though the illusion was reality itself, he knew that he was sitting alone in the deserted street, watching the rain-drops as the pattered on the stones, that death was coming upon him by inches; and there was none to care for or help him.

Suddenly, he started up in the extremity of terror. He had heard his own voice shouting in the night air, he knew not what, or why.—Hark! a groan!—another! His senses were leaving him; half-formed and incoherent words burst from his lips, and his hands sought to tear and lacerate his flesh. He *was going mad*, and he shrieked for help till his voice failed him.

He raised his head, and looked up the long, dismal street. He recollected that outcasts like himself, condemned to wander day and night in those dreadful streets, had sometimes gone distracted with his own loneliness. He remembered to have heard many years before, that a homeless wretch had once been found in a solitary corner, sharpening a rusty knife to plunge into his own heart, preferring death to that endless, weary wandering to and fro. In an instant his resolve was taken; his limbs received new life; he ran quickly from the spot, and paused not for breath until he reached the river-side.

He crept slowly down the steep stone stairs that lead from the commencement of Waterloo Bridge, down to the water's level. He crouched into a corner, and held his breath, as the patrol passed. Never did a prisoner's heart throb with the hope of liberty and life half so eagerly as did that of the wretched man at the prospect of death. The watch passed close to him, but he remained unobserved; after waiting till the sound of footsteps had died away in the distance, he cautiously descended, and stood beneath the gloomy arch that forms the landing-place of the river.

The tide was in, and the water flowed at his feet. The rain had ceased, the wind was lulled, and all was for a moment, still and quiet—so quiet that the slightest sound on the opposite bank, even the rippling of the water against the barges that were moored there, was distinctly audible to the ear. The stream stole languidly and sluggishly on. Strange and fantastic forms rose to the surface, and beckoned him to approach; dark gleaming eyes peered from the water, and seemed to mock his hesitation, while hollow murmurs from behind urged him onwards. He returned a few paces, took a short run, a desparate leap, and plunged into the river.

Not five minutes had passed when he rose to the water's surface,—but what a change had taken place in that short time, in all his thoughts and feelings! Life—life in any form, poverty, misery, starvation—anything but death. He fought and struggled with the water that closed over his head, and screamed in agonies of terror. The curse of his own son rang in his ears. The shore—*but one foot of dry ground* he could almost touch the step. One hand's breadth nearer, and he was saved—but the tide bore him onward, under the dark arches of the bridge, and he sank to the bottom.

Again he rose, and struggled for life. For one instant—for one brief instant—the buildings on the river's banks, the lights on the bridge, through which the current had born him, the black water, and the fast flying clouds, were distinctly visible—once more he sunk and once again he rose. Bright flames of fire shot up from earth to heaven, and reeled before his eyes, while the water thundered in his ears, and stunned him with its furious roar.

A week afterwards the body was washed ashore, some miles below the bridge, a swollen and disfigured mass. Unrecognized and unpitied, it was borne to the grave, and there it has long since mouldered!

THE SPONGE.

The sponge of commerce is found attached to rocks in *various depths*, between three fathoms and thirty. When alive it is of a dull bluish black above, and of a dirty white beneath. There are several qualities, possibly indicating as many distinct species. The best are taken among the Cyclades. The sponge divers, however, are mostly people from the islands of the Carian coast; from Calymnous, and the islands between Calymnos and Rhodes. They go in little fleets of caiques, each of six or seven tons burden, and manned by six or eight men. The season for the fishery lasts from May until September.—All the men dive in turn. They remain under water from one to three minutes. They descend to the bottom at various depths, between five fathoms and twenty, or even, though rarely, thirty. Very few of the Archipelago divers can descend so deep as the last named depth, and it is doubtful whether they can work in such a case.

Some years ago a diver asserted he had bent a rope round the beam of a Turkish frigate, sunk in thirty fathoms water off Scio. Mr. Love, when engaged in raising the guns of some of the sunken ships, confirmed his statement, by finding the rope still bent round the beam. In deep water a rope weighed by a stone is let down, by which the divers ascend when they have gathered the sponges. They carry nothing about their person but a netted bag, which is attached to a hoop suspended round their necks; in this they place the sponge. In a good locality a diver may bring up fifty okes of sponges in a day. A very large sponge may weigh two okes. The weight is calculated from the sponges when they are dried. A sponge is dried in the sun, after being cleansed in sea water; fresh water rots it, and turns it black. The slimy or animal matter is stamped out by the diver's feet. When dried the sponges are strung in circles.—They are sold at twenty-five drachms an oke—The chief markets are Smyrna, Rhodes, and Napoli.

The sponge fisheries were probably conducted among the ancient Greeks as they are now.—Hence, information being obtainable with facility, we find a full account of the sponge in the writings of Aristotle. He appears to have been deeply interested in its history, on account of the link it seemed to present between animal and vegetable natures. Therefore, the question whether sponges possessed sensation is discussed by him more than once, and left undecided. The statements for and against their capacity of feeling are however, fairly put forward. The same question is debated among naturalists of the present day, and, as anciently, *there are not wanting advocates* for either view. Aristotle distinguishes sponges under two heads—those that might be cleaned, and those that could not. Of the last, he says that their substance was compact, but perforated by large canals. They were more viscous than other sponges, and when dried remained black. The description exactly applies to the common coast line sponges of the Ægean, useless for economical purposes.

His account of the sponge of commerce is more detailed. He distinguishes three varieties, those which are lax and porous; those of thick and close texture; and a third kind, called sponges of Achilles, finer, more compact, and stronger than the others. These last were rarest, and used to be placed in helmets and in boots, as protections from pressure for the head and feet. They all grow on the rocks, adhering not by one point only, nor by the whole surface, but by the coast, which became suddenly deep. He attributes the superior fineness of texture in those deep sea kinds to the greater uniformity of temperature of the water in such places.—When alive and before they are washed, they are black. Their canals are often inhabited by little crustacea. Such are the leading points of the account given of sponges in the fifth book of the History of Animals.—*From Pratt and Forbes's Lycia.*

Select Poetry and Miscellany.

THE POPULAR CREED-O.

BY CHARLES P. SHIRAS.

Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!
If a man is down, give him a thrust—
Trample the beggar into the dust!
Presumptous poverty's quite appalling—
Knock him over! kick him for falling!
If a man is up, oh! lift him higher!
Your soul's for sale and he is a buyer—
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a poor, but worthy youth,
Whose hopes are built on a Maiden's truth:
But the maiden will break her vows with ease,
For a wooer cometh whose claims are these—
A hollow heart an empty head,
A face well tinged with the brandy red,
A soul well trained in villain's school—
And Cash—sweet Cash!—he knoweth the rule;
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

I know a bold and honest man,
Who strives to live on the Christain plan,
But poor he is, and poor will be,
A scorned and hated wretch is he:
At home he meeteth a starving wife,
Abroad he leadeth the keeper's life—
They struggle against a fearful odds
Who will not bow to the people's gods!
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes!

So get ye wealth, no matter how!
"No question asked" of the rich I trow—
Steel by night, and steal by day,
(Doing it all in a legal way)
Join the Church and never forsake her,
Learn to cant and insult your Maker;
Be hypocrite, liar, knave and fool,
But don't be poor!—remember the rule:
Dimes and dollars! dollars and dimes!
An empty pocket's the worst of crimes—*Boston Chro*

ONE OF THE WEDD'NGS.

A few days ago, there arrived, at a hotel in Boston, a couple from Rhode Island, who came to get joined, quietly, in the bonds of matrimony. As soon as they were fairly domiciliated, the would-be-bridegroom, who was a rough, but apparently honest specimen of the country Yankee, sent for the proprietor of the hotel, who quickly answered his summons.

"Say, lan'lord," proposed the stranger, pointing to his modest dulcinea, in the corner of the parlor, "this is my young 'oman. Naow, we've cum all the way from R'ode Island, and we want to be spliced. Send for a minister, will yer? Want it dun up rite strait off."

The landlord smiled and went out, and half an hour afterward a licensed minister made his appearance, and the obliging host, with one or two waggish friends were called in, as witnesses to the "scene."

"Naow, Mr. Stiggings," said the Yankee, "deu it up brawn, and youre money's ready;" and forthwith the reverend gentleman commenced by directing the parties to join their hands. The Yankee stuck up to his blushing lady-love, like a sick kitten hugging a hot brick, seized her hand, and was as much pleased as a raccoon might be supposed to be with two tails.

"You promise, Mr. A.;" said the parson, "to take this woman—"

"Yaas," said the Yankee, at once.

"To be your lawful and wedded wife."

"Yaas—yaas."

"That you will cling to her, and to her only, so long as both of you shall live."

"Yaas, 'ndeed—nothin' else!" continued the Yankee, in the most delighted and earnest manner; but here the reverend gentleman halted, much to the surprise of all present, and more especially to the annoyance and discomfiture of the intended bridegroom.

"Yaas—yaas, I said," added the Yankee.

"One moment, my friend," responded the minister, slowly, for it suddenly occurred to him that the laws of Massachusetts did not permit of this performance, without the observance of a "publishment," etc., for a certain length of time.

"Wot'n thunder's the matter, mister? Don't stop—go on—put 'er throu. Nothin's split, eh? Aint sick, mister, be yer?"

"Just at this moment, my friend, I have thought that you can't be married in Massachusetts—"

"Can't! wot'n nature's the reason? I like *her*, she likes *me*; wot's to hender?"

"You haven't been published, *sir*, I think."

"Haint a goin' to be, nurther! 'at's wot we cum 'ere fur. On the sly; Go on—go on old feller."

"I really, sir—" said the parson.

"Railly! Wal, go ahead! 'Tain't fair, you see, 'tain't; I swaow; you've married *me*, and hain't teched *her*!—Go on—doan't stop 'ere! 'at aint jes' the thing, naow, by grashus 'tain't!"

"I will consult—"

"No yeu wunt—no yeu don't—consult nothin', ner nobuddy, till this 'ere business is concluded, naow mind I tell ye!" said Jonathan, resolutely—and in an instant he had turned the key in and *out* of the lock, amid the tittering of the "witnesses," who were nearly choked with merriment.

"Naow say, mister, as we ware—" continued the Yankee, seizing his intended by the hand again—"go on, *rite strait frum ware you left off; you can't* cum nun 'o this half-way bis'ness with this child; so put 'er throu, and no dodgin'. It'll all be rite—go it!"

The parson reflected a moment, and concluding to risk, continued—

"You promise, madam, to take this man to be your lawful husband?"

"Yaas," said the Yankee, as the lady bowed.

"That you will love, honor and obey—"

"Them's um!" said Jonathan, as the lady bowed again.

"And that you will cling to him so long as you both shall live?"

"That's the talk!" said John; and the lady said "yes," again.

"Then, in the presence of these witnesses, I pronounce you man and wife—"

"Hoorah!" shouted Jonathan, leaping nearly to the ceiling, with joy.

"And what God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

"Hoorah!" continued John. "Wot's the price? haow much? spit it aout—don't be afear'd—you dun it jes' like a *book*, old feller!—'eres a V; never mind the change—son' for a hack, lan'lord, give us yeur bill—I've got her! —Hail Columby, happy land!" roared the poor fellow, entirely unable to control his joy; and ten minutes afterward, he was on his way again to Providence depot with his *wife*, the happiest man out of jail.

We heard the details of the above scene from an eye-witness of the ceremony, and we could not avoid putting it down as one of *the* weddings.—*American Union.*

A Maiden Lady's Soliloquy.—'Tis wondrous strange how great the change since I was in my teens; then I had a beau and billet-doux, and joined the gayest scenes. But lovers now have ceased to vow; no way they now contrive—to poison, hang or drown themselves—because I'm thirty-five. Once, if the night was e'er so bright, I ne'er abroad could roam, without—"The bliss, the honor, Miss, of seeing you safe home." But now I go through rain and snow—fatigued and scarce alive—through all the dark, without a spark because I'm thirty-five.

Importance of Well-Directed Labor.—A single stroke of an axe is of little consequence; yet by the continual application of that small power, properly directed, what amazing effects are produced! The sturdy oak and lofty pine do not simply own its power, but whole forests lie before it, and the wilderness becomes a garden.

Industry, well directed, will give a man a competency in a few years. The greatest industry misapplied is useless.

As an example there is my neighbor, Seth Steady, the blacksmith, is not only an industrious man, but his industry is applied to one object. His hammer is heard at dawn of day, and the fire blazes in his shop, during the evenings, from the 20th of September to the 20th of March. Go to his shop at any time of the day for any kind of work, you are sure to be waited upon. The consequence is, his purse is filled with dollars, and his cellar well filled with provision; and that's what I call quite comfortable. Although suitably liberal, and enjoying the good things of this life as he goes on, ten years of health will enable him to buy a pretty good farm. As a contrast, there is my friend Nat Notional, the most busiest and most industrious mortal in existence; as the old saying is, "he has too many irons in the fire," and with all his industry, he goes behindhand.

He has a fine farm, but instead of pursuing the cultivation of it, he flies off, and seizes on every new project that occurs.

A few years ago, he concluded to give up the dairy business, in consequence of the low price of butter and cheese; sold his cows at a low figure, and purchased sheep at a high rate, for wool then demanded a high price. By the time he got fairly into the raising of wool, down went the price of wool, and up went the price of butter and cheese. He then sold his sheep, and purchased cows again, for cheese was up and wool was down. And finally he changed his business so often, because he wasn't contented to thrive, little by little as Seth Steady did, that he got completely used up, and is now only fit for California, or some other wool-gathering project.

So you see that well-directed labor is sure to meet its reward; while he who keeps a dozen irons in the fire, and none of them hot, will as surely meet the fate of poor Nat Notional.

A Little Anecdote for Ladies.—We remember somewhere to have read a story of a youth, who hesitating in his choice between two young ladies, by both of whom he was loved, was brought to a decision by means of a rose. It happened one day, as all the three were wandering in a garden, that one of the girls in her haste to pluck a new blown rose, wounded her finger with a thorn; it bled freely; and applying the petals of the white rose to the wound, she said, smiling, "I am a second Venus; I have dyed the phite rose red." At that moment, they heard a scream; and fearing the other young lady, who loitered behind, had met with an accident, hastened back to assist her. The fair one's scream had been called forth by no worse an accident than had befallen her companion. She had angrily thrown away the offending flower, and made so pertinacious and fretful a lamentation over her wounded finger, that the youth, after a little reflection, resolved on a speedy union with the least handsome, but more amiable of the two young friends. Happy would it be for many a kind-hearted woman, did she know by what seeming trifles the affection of those whom she loves may be confirmed or alienated forever.—*Albany Knickerbocker.*

For Young Bachelors.—Our admirable sculpture, Hiram Powers, writing to a friend of what people call the folly of marrying without the means of supporting a family, expresses frankly his own fears when he found himself in this very position; but, he adds, with characteristic candor and good sense:

"To tell the t uth, however, family and poverty have done more to support me than I have to support them.—They have compelled me to make exertions that I hardly thought myself capable of; and often, when on the eve of despairing, they have forced me, like a coward in a corner, to fight like a hero, not for myself, but for my wife and little ones."

The fact is that the expense of matrimony need not be more than the expenses of living as many of our young men do, and if all the loose change which they waste in a thousand ways were economically managed by nice wife, they would find that it would cost less for two than for one—that a man could actually save money and have the nice wife besides.

In short, marriage to a young man, is everything. To elderly men it may be politic or expedient—to men in middle life it may be a comfort, and be a solace. But to young men it is salvation itself temporally. It is the great spring of manly and honorably effort. It is the safeguard against a thousand temptations and follies, and, in the highest sense of Solomon's declaration, that young man who finds a good wife, finds a good thing.

The California Capital.—One of Bayards Taylor's late letters to the Tribune, gives the following description of the Pueblo of San Jose, which was, according to the last accounts, selected by the State Constitutional Convention as the Capital of California:

Pueblo San Jose situated about five miles from the southern extremity of the Bay of San Francisco, and in the mouth of the beautiful valley of San Jose, is one of the most flourishing inland towns in California. The Valley, 15 miles in breadth, is well watered, and may be made to produce the finest wheat crop in the world. It is perfectly level, and dotted all over its surface with *clumps of magnificent oaks, cypresses and sycamores.*—A few miles westward there is a large forest of redwood, or California cypress, and the quicksilver mines of the Santa Clara are in the same vicinity. Sheltered from the cold winds of the sea, the climate is like that of Italy. The air is a fluid balm.

The town is a collection of adobe houses, with tents and a few clapboard dwellings, of this season's growth, scattered over a square half mile.

A Human Body and the Hour of Day.—Seat yourself at a table. Attach a piece of metal (say a shilling) to a thread. Having placed your elbow on the table, hold the thread between the points of the thumb and forefinger; and allow the shilling to hang in the centre of a glass tumbler; the pulse will immediately cause the shilling to vibrate like a pendulum, and the vibrations will increase until the shilling strikes the side of the glass; and suppose the time of the experiment be the hour of seven, or half past seven, the pendulum will strike the glass seven times, and then loose its momentum and return to the centre; if you hold the thread a sufficient length of time the effect will be repeated; but not until a sufficient space of time has elapsed to convince you that the experiment is most complete. I need not add that the thread must be held with a steady hand; otherwise the vibrating motion will be counteracted. At whatever hour of the day or night, the experiment is made, the coincidence will be the same.

"We'll have a bill of exceptions,' said Sam Rice to a client, in Randolph, who had been convicted of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to the penitentiary for fifteen years. 'Not by my consent,' replied the happy fellow; 'I'll stand on *this* hand; they might *hang* me next time!'—*Chambers (Ala.) Tribune.*

☞ The Dutch have a singular contrivance to cure laziness. If a pauper, who is able, refuses to work, they put him into a cistern, and let in a sluice of water. It comes in just so fast that, by briskly plying a pump, with which the cistern is furnished, he keeps himself from drowning.

Foreign News by the Caledonia.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25—10 A. M.

Cotton—Further advance of ⅛ to ¼d. Flour—Heavy, and in some instances 6d lower. Indian corn also lower—best American yellow 27s. American provisions in moderate demand—low qualities prime mess pork wanted. Lard 35s to 35s 6d for good sweet in barrels. Prime lots cheese sell freely. London money market improved. Consols 93¼—U. S. 6's 106 to 106¼—N. Y. 5's 92a 93—Ohio 6's 200—Penn 6's 73.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26—3 P. M.

The British Parliment is Prorogued till the 16th of next January.

The Queen has issued proclamations of General thanksgiving on the 15th inst., on account of the abatement of the Cholera in great Britain and Ireland.

It is stated that Sir H. Bulwer's first business on his arrival in the United States is to know what encouragement, if any, the United States give to the attempted withdrawl of the Canadas from British rule. It is understood that he has full powers to resist energetically all attempts at interference on the part of the United States in Nicaragua affairs. It is said that government has intimated to the Governor of Canada that no coercive measures will be adopted to prevent an annexation to the United States if the popular will be decidebly expressed in favor of the measure.

The ships under the command of Sir James Ross had arrived off Scarborough. Capt. Ross says, it is his confident opinion that neither Sir John Franklin nor any of his companions are eastward on any inhabitable point in the Artic regions.

Sir James traversed at least 230 miles in the ice, the bergs of which are frightful—much more so than any he experinced in his artic voyages before. Sir James and his party penetrated as far as the wreck of the Fury, where he found the old tents standing. He speaks most highly of all those who have been connected and associated with him.

The intelligence which had reached New York on the 20th ult., by the barque McClellan from Davis' Straits, is in a great degree confirmed by a communication from Kirkaidy, dated Nov. 7.

LATEST FROM PARIS.—Mr. Rivers was received by the President on Thursday, the letter remarking that, if he had come from a monarchical government he would not have been received.

TURKEY.—No communications had been received from the Emperor of Russia relative to the reply of the Porte.

Prussia was in a very distessed state. The Cologne Gazette states that there are many symptoms tending to the supposition that war will be renewed with Denmark.

FRANCE.—All quiet. The Pope is said to have expressed a desire to return to Rome, and the French Government had ordered a steam frigate to proceed to Portech to be placed at the Pontiff's disposal.

Accounts from Italy state, that the Pope was expected at Buenoyenta about the 30th Oct.

IMPORTANT FROM MOROCCO.—By accounts from Gibraltar there appears to be a likelihood of war between the French and the Emperor of Morocco. The French Consul had left Tangiers, and there had been reports of French vessels of war sailing for the coast of Morocco to enforce the demands made by the Republic.

RUSSIA AND HUNGARY.—It appears that Russia demands of the Sultan of Turkey to say that the Hungarian refuges shall be located in the interior of Canadia, or some place convenient for keeping a strict surveillance over their actions.—Any of the refuges who choose, may go to France or England.

We have no accounts that Kossuth had arrived in England.

The King of Naples has consented to recognize the Mexican Republic.

It is thought that the Hungarian leaders who have escaped, meditate exciting a new revolution at no distant period.

REMARKABLE ROCK.—One of most remarkable rocks of which we have any knowledge, has lately been discovered in the middle of the inland sea, Lake Superior. By a gentleman who has lately returned from Copper Harbor, we learn that a shaft of trap-rock has very lately been discovered, rising in the lake from 150 to 200 miles from land, and according above the surface of the water, a distance of not above four feet. What renders it more extraordinary is, that it stands alone, and all around it, so far as examinations have been made, no bottom has been reached by any of the lead-lines used on the lake; and the point of the rock itself does not exceed and area of more than six or seven feet square and as far as observation of it has extended, it does not appear to enlarge in size as it descends. It has already, he states, become a source of alarm to the mariners who navigate the lake, who take special pains in passing, to give it as wide a birth as possible.

It is too small—too remote and dangerous to admit of a light, and therefore its removal will doubtless pertain to the duty of government. A single blast from a bore sufficient death, would probably do it; but the surface of the rock being so near that of the water, and the space so narrow as to forbid any regular lodgment for workman, they would have to attend constantly by a vessel of sufficient size to resist any sudden storm on the lake; and would also have to be kept constantly under way, as no harbor or even bottom for an anchor, is within a day's sail.

The discoverers relate that the rock appears to be a place of general resort of the salmon trout of this lake, as they found them in almost inexhaustable numbers, having, during their short stay, caught several barrels with no other instrument than a rod of iron, on one end of which they turned a hook.—They tried, with all their lines on board, for soundings, immediately around the rock, but without success. Such a rock, if it could be exposed to view, would laugh into ridicule Cleopatra's needle, Pompey's pillar, the Colossus of Rhodes, or any production of ancient or modern art.—*Detroit Free Press*

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY IN CALIFORNIA.—The following is an extract from a letter written to his wife by a New Yorker, now working in the mines of California. The letter bears date, August 26th, 1849:

"There was a gold mine discovered here (what is called Murphy's Diggings) one week to-day, it is evidentaly the work of ancient times—210 feet deep, situated on the summit of a very high mountain. It has made a great excitement here, as it was several days before preparation could be made to descend to the bottom. There was found in it the remains of a human being, also an alter for worship, and some other evidences of human labor.—*From present indications it is doubtful whether it will pay to be worked*, as it is nearly all rock, and will require a great outlay for tools and machinery to work it."

This discovery, if properly pursued by competant observers, may prove of the highest historical importance. It will establish the fact that the mineral wealth of that region has been known to preceding generations, and the relics which have survived, may enlighten us as to the nationality of people who first pierced this mountain two hundred and ten feet, and will doubtless suggest an inquiry to the reason for abandoning the pursuit of gold in a country in which it seems to abound, *and where its discoverers had found encouragement to make such extensive excavations in former times.*

GLARING FACTS.—Under this head, that spirited and able paper, the New Haven Register, thus pointedly remarks:

"Never was a President, so accidentally elected and so poorly qualified for a high civil station, as General Taylor. Never was so much duplicity used in an election, and never did an administration lose ground so fast and so early as at present. Never was a President so unlucky in his cabinet, in making appointments, in dispensing his patronage, and in the character of his lenking partisans. Never was the doom of an administration so plainly seen as the present. Never did the political pot boil such *material* to the top as Truman Smith and Fitz Warren.

SMART MAN.—A friend of ours, says the Albany Knickerbocker, arose at seven with a headache, whipped his wife and four children, upset the table, broke the dishes, drank a pint of whiskey, started from home, got drunk, and got waltoped before ten—was sent to the lock-up at one, paid his fine, slept till five, then took a "drive out," came back, took supper at half-past six, and went out again, when he fell into an open cellarway, and has not since been heard of.

TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.

The New Orleans Picayune, of the 16th, contains the following details of the explosion of the steamer Louisiana, the most awful explosion on record:

One of the most deplorable catastrophes that ever occurred in the history of steamboat explosions, took place at our levee yesterday evening a few minutes after 5 o'clock.

The steamboat Louisiana, Capt. Cannon, bound for St. Louis, loaded with a valuable cargo, and having on board a large number of passengers, had rung her last bell, and was just backing out from the wharf at the foot of Gravier sreet, when the whole of her boilers burst with a tremendous explosion, which resounded throughout the city. The concussion was so great that it shook the houses to their foundation for many squares distant. The Louisiana was lying alongside the steamer Bostona, Capt. Dustin, at the time of the disaster, and the steamer Storm, Capt. Hopkins, had just arrived from Louisville, coming in on her starboard side. The upper works of these two boats are a complete wreck, *their chimneys having been carried away*, and their cabins stove in and shattered in some places to atoms. The violence of the shock operating on the boilers was tremendous. A part of one of them, a mass of considerable size, was hurled with inconceivable force on the levee. It cut a mule in two, killed a horse and the driver of a dray to which they were attached, instantaneously. Another massive portion of the same, twelve feet long, and of immense weight, was blown to the corner of Canal and Front streets, a distance of 300 yards at least, prostrating three large iron pillars which supported a wooden shed or awning which stood before the coffee house there. *Before coming in contact with* the iron pillars, the fragment of the boiler cut through several bales of cotton, which lay in its passage, making the staple scatter through the air as if it had been blown through a cotton gin.

The news spread like wildfire, and our citizens pushed in from all directions to the scene of the disaster. Already on our arrival, a number of bodies in every conceivable state of sad mutilation, had been dragged from the wreck, which were surrounded by the dense crowd that had assembled. Hacks and furniture carts were sent for, and the wounded were conveyed to the hospitals. The sight of the *mangled bodies which strewed the levee on all* sides, and the shrieks of the dying were appalling, making the blood curdle with horror. We saw one man with his head off, his entrails out, and one leg off. A woman, whose long dark hair lay wet and matted by her side, had one leg off above her knee, whilst her body was shockingly mangled. A large man, having the skull crushed in, lay a corpse, his face looking as if it had been painted red. Others, of both sexes, also with legs and arms off, mere trunks lay about in different places. Two bodies we found locked together, brought by death into a sadden and close embrace. But it is utterly *impossible to describe all the revolting sights* which met our veiw. Suffice it to say that death was revealed there under almost every variety of appaling horror.

The Louisiana sunk about ten minutes after the explosion, and it is suppoed many who went on board to assist the wounded, were carried down with her. This, we judge from the fact of several persons who had escaped the first effects of the explosion, having jumped overbord at the time of her sinking, and who were very providentially saved.

A gentleman who was a passenger on board the Louisiana, was standing on the hurricane deck, abaft the wheel-house when the explosion took place and escaped. He distinctly saw the faces and arms of several ladies and gentleman vainly struggling to free themselves from the falling planks and timbers. They were carried down with the boat when she sunk. He succeeded in saving a little negro boy. About twenty persons were standing on the bow of the boat when she went down; most of whom were saved. The river was covered immediately after the accident with fragments of the wreck. A portion of the stern of the ladies cabin of the steamer is still out of water. Numerous small boats were employed picking up the wounded.

On board the Storm, the destruction of life was also terrible. Mrs. Moody, wife of the first clerk, was standing on the guard opposite the ladies cabin and was instantly killed. The captain received a severe contusion in the head, but was not dangerously wounded. About twelve or fifteen persons were killed, and a large number wounded, some of whom will probably not recover.

The fragments of iron and blocks of wood, which which were sent with the rapidity of lightning from the ill fated Louisiana, carried death and destruction in all directions. Men were killed at the distance of two hundred yards. Legs, arms, and trunks were scattered over the levee.

We understand that some news-boys, who had been selling papers on board the Louisiana, and had just gone on shore, were killed. We saw the dead bodies of several lads, but the names yet unknown. Those who were near the spot at the time of explosion, state that bodies were blown as high as two hundred feet in the air, and in the river. One man, it is said, was blown through the pilot-house of the Bostonia, making a hole through the panels which might be mistaken for the work of a cannon ball.

The steamer Storm was very close to the Louisiana at the time of the explosion, and she was sent back by the concussion at least fifty yards into the stream. Her captain, although severely wounded, appeared on the hurricane deck, his face covered with blood, and coolly gave directions for bringing his boat again in shore. He remained firmly at his post, affording all the assistance in his power as long as it was need.

The Storm, from Cincinnati, was loaded with passengers, and as the destructive fragments of the Louisiana were scattered in every direction, the havoc which was made among the crowds cannot fall much below our estimate. The effect of this disaster, unexampled in any former steamboat explosion at New Orleans, was visible in ever circle of society last evening. Dismay was in every countenance, and sympathy for the surviving friends of those who were thus prematurely hurried into eternity, and for those who have been mutilated, rent every heart. Never, perhaps, was there a boat which by the explosive force of that subtle and terrible agent, steam, was so soon reduced to fragments as the Louisiana—never one that in an instant came nearer annihilation. We learn, that before proceeding on her way to St. Louis, this unfortunate boat was engaged to descend the stream to the third Municipality, to take on board 200 German Emigrants. The Storm, it is also stated, landed a considerable number of her passengers at Lafayette in coming down, which circumstance, no doubt, was the cause of much saving of life.

CALIFORNIA GOLD IN DANSVILLE.—Mr. Daniel Still, of this village, who left here twenty years ago last March, and went to Mexico, thence to California—where, as we are informed, he has been ever since, returned home last week, bringing with him *two hundred thousand dollars* in gold eagles, fresh from the United States mint, and as we have it, a certificate of deposite for a hundred thousand more in the same place.

We have not had the pleasure of an acquaintance with Mr. Still, and regret that we are unable to furnish our readers with some of the interesting incidents of his long absence. It is said that at one time, (before the gold mines were discovered) he was worth some $400,000, which he made in San Francisco, and afterwards lost it all. The $200,000 which he brings with him, he has made we are informed, within the last four years by public house in San Francisco.—*Dansville Courier.*

DEMOCRATIC QUARRELS.—The Whigs ought to be grateful to the Democracy, for quarrelling, now and then. If the latter did not do it, the former would not see as much of the spoils as the old gentleman saw of the gold, when digging for it, in accordance with his dream. A Democratic quarrel gave the Whigs this State, in 1835. A Democratic quarrel elected John Quincy Adams. A Democratic quarrel elected Taylor; and the Regency that now lords it in the high places of the government, holds entirely through the divisions of the Democracy. And, just as ill luck would have it, the Democrats of the Wheeling District in Virginia, got to quarrelling about the nomination for Congress, a few weeks ago; and while still scolding and wrangling, a keen Whig, on the 8th instant, slips in through the division. The rule is almost without an exception.—Whig victories should be called Democratic quarrels, in nine cases out of every ten.—*Penn.*

CANADA.—The great annexation meeting came off at Montreal on Thursday. It was numerously attended by citizens of all castes and parties; French, English, radicals and tories. An annexation association was formed, and all passed off with much enthusiasm.

RAILROAD MEETING IN CONNEAUTVILLE.

At a meeting of the citizens of Conneautville and vicinity, held on the evening of the 23d inst., agreeably to previous notice, to take into consideration matters relating to the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad, S. G. KRICK, Esq., was called to the chair, Dr. J. Gage and C. B. POWER, Esq. Vice Presidents, G. W. BROWN, Secretary.

The chairman stated at length the object of the meeting, after which, on motion, a committee was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sensemeeting. The chair announced the following gentleman as such committee, to wit: Jesse Smith, Wm. Power, S. W. Knox, John E. Patton, R. W. Williams, Wm. Meyler, Calvin Gates, Esq., C. Courtright, Wm. H. Robinson, E. Houck, and Ira B. Conkey, who retired, and after a short absence, reported the following preamble and resolutions which were, on motion, unamiously adopted:

Whereas, a company has been chartered by the Legislature for the purpose of constructing a Railroad connecting Pittsburgh and Erie; and, whereas, *it is not located but proposed* to be laid out on the Erie Extension Canal thus passing through this place as it becomes proper that an expression of the views of those residing in the vicinity and directly interested, be had upon the subject, Therefore

Resolved, That we look upon Railroads as one of the most important improvements of the age for binding together the different sectional and commercial interests of the country, and indispensible to the proper developement of its resources.

Resolved, That isolated as we are, and shut out from all intercourse with the business world for at least one-third of the year, we have as much interest *in the construction of the proposed road as any other* place on the route, and though lacking capital, yet we feel it our duty to give the road our pecuniary aid, and we hereby pledge ourselves to the incorporation to subscribe as much stock, in proporation to our means, as any place on the route.

Resolved, That this line of Railroad will be the most important of any connecting the tributaries of the Gulf of Mexico with the Great Lakes, and when constructed will become the great throughfare for the traveler between the Northern and Eastern and Sourthern and Western states.

Resolved, That the benefits which those engaged in the agricultural, mining and manufactoring interests along the Conneaut and Shenango Valleys would derive from such a work, shuld induce each one interested to lend a friendly hand, and do all in his power to ensure its early construction.

Resolved, That the great "American Railroad" crossing our continent, conecting the waters of the Pacific with those of the Atlantic, it is not a chimera of the imagination, but a national work which the indomitable energy and preseverance of American genius and enterprise, will, within a few, years accomplished, and the construction of the proposed road through our place will form another link in the chain which will bind *in one every portion of our* continent.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the *Conneautville Courier*, and that he Meadville, Erie, New Castle and Pittsburgh papers be requested to copy.

Signed by the officers.

REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.—An officer of the Decatur, just arrived from the coast of Africa, has written a letter to the Boston Post, in which he gives the following account of the republic of Liberia.

The letter gives the news up to the 23d of September, some items of which we omit, having before published them:

"The republic seems to be in a flourishing condition, considering that it is peopled almost entirely by slaves who have been liberated in our southern States. It has a liberal constitution, wholesome laws, two newspapers, churhces of the various denominations, and well conducted schools.

Their commerce is beginning to be worth looking after, nor did Great Britain send their popular president and suite home in a magnificent man of war for nothing. In proof of which I enclose you a copy of a treaty recently concluded between the parties, showing that, while "the Queen, God bless her," has one of her bright eyes on the suppression of the slave trade on the shore, she has the other fixed on the palm oil, ivory and gold dust of the interior. But I shrewdly suspect that we, too, shall have a finger in the pie; for I understand that the Rev. R. R. Gurley, the champion of colonization, had arrived at Monrovia before we left, as an agent from our government, and that he was most favorably received. The Rev. Mr. Bastian, lady and child, missionaries from our country, arrived at Monrovia, in health, about the middle of September.

Dr. J. W. Prout, formerly of Baltimore, who was much esteemed by the Liberians, and held a seat in their Senate, was drowned on Monrovia bar, while returning from a vessel at anchor in Messeurado roads, which he had visited professionaly to attend the sick. He also held the office of register which is now filled by the renowned Col. Hicks from Kentucky."

NEWS FROM LAKE SUPERIOR—THE INDIANS VICTORIOUS—THE MINES SURRENDERED.—By the Detroit Free Press and Tribune of Monday, we have late and interesting news from the Lake Superior country. The Indians have driven the Quebec Mining Company from their location. The schooner Chippewa has arrived at the Sault St. Marie from Mica Bay, bringing the intelligence of the attack of the Indians and the voluntary surrender of the mines on the 14th inst.

The Indians and half-breeds to the number of about 150, under command of McDonell, left the Sault on Saturday night, reached the location of the Quebec company on Monday night, and proceded quietly and cautiously to lay their plan of attack.—Two pieces of artillery, were so placed as to command the works most formidably, and the forces disposed in ambash, so that at a moment's warning they could rush upon their victims. The plans were so quietly carried out, that the miners, to the number of 150, were not aware of the presence of the marauders until completely in their power.

The agent of the company was suddenly attacked by a squad of the desperadoes with weapons in hand, who threatened him with immediate death in *case of resistance. A voluntary and immediate* surrender of the mines, tools &c., was then demanded, which, after some hesitation, was complied with.

AN UNLUCKY GUN.—A personal friend, who is acquainted with all the circumstances, has furnished the Woodstock Tenth Legion with the following details respecting a gun:

Several years ago, Mr. Benjamin F. Miller, who resides near Washington, in Rappahannock county, had a favorite negro boy, whom he frequently took with him in his hunting excursions. On a certain occasion, he took his gun out to shoot birds near his father's house; the boy followed him as usual; and either forgetting or not observing the boy between whom and his master were some thick bushes, he shot the bird, and killed the boy at the same time.

In November last, a man by the name of Johnson, also of that county, had baited some wild turkeys, *and had concealed himself amid the limbs of a fallen* pine tree, near the place, to await their arrival. Another gentleman, named Fletcher, who had by some means possessed himself of Johnson's gun, was hunting for turkeys in the same neihborhood, and passing near the tree under which Johnson was concealed, and attracted by a noise among the branches, catching a glimpse of Johnson's head, who on a black fur cap, he fired, and the unhappy man fell, exclaiming, "Lord have mercy on me!" and immediately expired.

The unlucky gun was purchased of Mr. Fletcher, by a gentleman named Curran, who resides near Flint Hill, in Rappahannock county. And a few weeks ago it was again the instrument of death to a human being. Mr. Curran was hunting for turkeys, near the dwelling of his brother-in-law, Mr. George W. Compton, and coming to some thick bushes, among which were grapes, and seeing something which he supposed to be a turkey, without taking a closer observation, he fired, and horrible to tell, the unfortunate object proved to be the daughter of Mr. Compton, aged nine or ten years. She lived untill the next day and expired.—*Alexandria, (Va) Gazette.*

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A CERTAIN CURE FOR COLDS.—As the season for colds is approaching, I give you a remedy I have never known to fail:—three cents worth of liquorice; three cents worth of rock candy; three cents worth of gum-arabic; put them in a quart of water, simmer them till thoroughly dissolved, then add three cents worth of paregoric, and a like quantity of *antimonial wine. Let it cool, and sip whenever the* cough is troublesome. It is pleasant, infallible, cheap and good. Its cost is fifteen cents.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1, 1849.

☞ We call attention to the proceedings of a meeting at Conneautville in relation to the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad. Throughout the entire route of the proposed road, we have the assurance that the greatest anxiety is felt by the people, for the construction of the work, and that stock more than ample to insure its commencement, will be subscribed.

☞ A number of articles which ought to be noticed Editorially this week, we are unavoidably compelled to postpone. When we got through with the Message of the President, we willl attend to them all.

☞ Our next will probably contain the first message of Gen. Taylor. *As this document will undoubtedly be* looked for with some interest, we shall issue it as soon as received. If it comes before our regular publication day we will get out our paper immediately, but if it does not, we will hold on until it is received. If our subscribers, therefore, should fail to receive their papers at the usual time, they will know the reason.

THANKSGIVING.—In accordance with the recommendation of the Governor, this time-honored custom, was very generally observed on Thursday. The shops and stores were all closed, people to a great extent abstained from secular employment, and service was performed in most of the churches.

THE SPEAKERSHIP.—As the time for the meeting of Congress draws nigh, the question of the speakership of the House of Representatives, more and more attracts the attention of the press, and speculation is rife among the "knowing ones" as to who will prove the lucky Democrat upon whose shoulders the mantle of 'union and harmony' in the party will fall. The whigs, although from two to four in the minority, still affect to believe that the old speaker, WINTHROP, of Massachusetts, will be elected. We, however, have no such idea. The Democracy must and will unite upon some man acceptable to all—the north and the south. As we have before intimated, we think the representative from this district, Hon. JAMES THOMPSON, is that man! Gov. Cleveland, of Connecticut, and Judge Potter, of Ohio, are both put forward as compromise candidates by the "Free Democracy," and both undoubtedly would make excellent officers; but will they be acceptable to the southern members when they find they must abandon their favorite candidates, CONN, of Georgia, M'DOWELL, of Virginia, and BOYD of Kentucky? We hardly think they will; while on the other hand we have pretty good evidence that, as a second choice, Judge T. would call to his support every southern and south-western member. We hope, however, to be able to announce in our next the result—in the meantime, as evidence of the *correctness of our conclusions, we copy the following* from the Portsmouth (Va.) *Pilot:*

JAMES THOMPSON, OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Among the democratic members of Congress who have been proposed as candidates for Speaker, we are not surprised to find the name which heads this paragraph. Although we have expressed our sincere preference for another highly distinguished person, who, we flatter ourselves will be the most acceptable candidate for the honorable, responsible and important position; yet if we are doomed to fail in our first choice, or if the greater harmony of the democratic party can be secured by the election of another, we are not clear that we would not be pleased to see the mantle fall on Judge Thompson. We are certain no one has been named from the North of Mason and Dixon's line who would come nearer to the standard we have laid down, as a guidance to the action of Congress in this particular. The topographical position of Pennsylvania gives her a figurative place as the Keystone in the federal arch; and many a time has her action on matters of national concern served to draw, or hold together more firmly the parts of which we are composed as a nation. If locality must be considered, in selecting a presiding officer of the House, there would be propriety in letting it be this middle ground. But there are other considerations we consider paramount to this; and while we yield nothing from our favorite, in the comparison, we are free to give to Judge Thompsom, credit for talents, character, dignity and affability of deportment, adequate to the position.

This will be the the third Congress in which he will have represented his district. During the two last, though he has sometimes, in obedience to instructions, supported measures not consistent with our notions of political economy; he has, in all cases conducted himself so as to gain the confidence and esteem of those with whom he *has had occasion to act or hold intercourse. He has al*ready, we believe, had creditable experience as the presiding officer of a legislative body, as well as of one of the higher courts of his State.

GONE TO CALIFORNIA.—Messrs. John Pinkney, and John Robinson of this city, left for California on Thursday last. They are both Carpenters and Joiners by profession, and intend to follow that business when there, and let gold digging take care of itself. They intend to take passage on the U. S. Mail Steamer Philadelphia, which leaves on the 11th. There is not many interior counties that have contributed so liberally toward populating California as Erie. We have *from thirty to forty* representatives there, or on their way now, and we hear every day of more intended departures. May they all realize their brightest dreams of the richness of the Western El Dorado, and return to their friends laden with the well-earned product of their enterprise and toil.

IMPORTANT APPOINTMENTS.—We learn that W. W. Loomis, Major-General of the 20th Division of Pennsylvania Militia, has made the following appointments:—Galbraith A. Irvin, of Warren county, and James W. Douglass, of Crawford county, Aids-de-Camp; Andrew Scott, of Erie, *Division Inspector*, and Alex. W. Hays, of Venango county, Division Quarter Master—all with the rank of Major. These appointments have a peculiar *fitness* about them which does even the unmartial soul of a civilian good in these latter days of the "Heroic Age;" and, should red-mouthed war ever call them to the tented field, we have not the least doubt they will prove themselves "some pumpkins"—to use the language of a great Dutch poet—

"Either in the battle's deafning din,
Or, at the Sutter's Holland Gin!"

THE HOME DEPARTMENT.—We heartily concur with the Boston *Post*, in saying that the first duty of the new democratic Congress will be to abolish the department of the Interior, which the proscription, nepotism and meanness of Thomas Ewing has rendered so infamous and so odious to the country. It was a mistake in the last Congress in permitting this department of intrigue and consolidation and cliqueism to be established at all. But they had no conception of the usurpations and abuses to which it would be perverted in bad hands. The power of signing papers given to the chief clerk in the treasury department, and the distribution of a portion of the duties among the old bureaus, would be ample to relieve the secretary, and prevent the absurdity which has grown out of this new formation of a cabinet minister, who usurps all the patronage, and sinks the secretary of the treasury into a mere clerk.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.—We learn from the Buffalo *Courier* that a Mrs. J. S. Miller, wife of Maj. Miller, of the U. S. Army, now in Florida, and the daughter of Hon. John Norvell, of Detroit, committed suicide on the night of the 27th, at Niagara Falls, by throwing herself from the Bridge leading to Goat Island. She came to the Falls that morning in the cars, having with her two bright looking boys, four and six years old. After taking rooms at the Eagle Hotel, she called for writing materials and nothing more was known of her until the next morning. Between seven and eight o'clock, the bell of the room she had occupied was rung by the little boys.—*They were inquiring for their mother.* The children state that their mother had bid them good-bye and kissed them, after they had gone to bed—that they had last come from Winchester, Virginia, and that their father was in Florida. No cause can be assigned for the act. She appeared perfectly rational and not the least symptom of insanity was noticed. Search was immediately made and upon the second pier of the Bridge was found her bonnet, which had been trodden upon. Her black Crape Shawl was found tied to the railing of the Bridge, to let her down upon the Pier which is some six feet below the railing. She undoubtedly did this to indicate to those who should look for her, that her mind was made up for the fearful leap into the yawning chasm below!

"TARIFF FACTS," *ALIAS* FALLACIES AGAIN.

In discussing this subject, we wish our position distinctly understood. We intend to misrepresent no one, and we claim from the *Gazette* the same immunity. We are neither a *free trader*, or a high "*protectionist.*" We believe that the country has prospered—in fact, we know it has—under the tariff of '46, and we are opposed to its repeal or modification. We believe there is no just ground of complaint on the part of manufacturers, but that they receive, under its operations, all the encouragement and protection at the hands of government they can reasonably ask. The article under consideration sets out with the assertion that "Ten millions of dollars invested in cotton mills on the lower Ohio, where coal and food are cheap would result in the immediate increase of the home cotton market of at least eighty millions of pounds, or 200,000 bales, and would make a new home market for food of at least half a million of dollars a year." At first blush, this assertion does not appear to be a *fallacy*, and yet let us examine it. Will the *writer pretend to say that the expenditure* of "ten millions of dollars" in the erection of "cotton mills" in any particular locality, will increase the aggregate consumption of agricultural products in the United States? Will he pretend to say that such expenditure will increase the aggregate consumption of cotton goods in the United States? Or, in other words, does he imagine that because cotton goods are manufactured "on the lower Ohio," the people of the west will wear more than they do now? Unless he can show one or the other of these, he cannot show that such expenditure "would *make* a new home market,"—it would be only *transferring* that much of the "home market" from the other manufactories of the Union, to the "lower Ohio." Laws nor capital, as we have before remarked, were never supposed to have the power to create men. But aside from this, the Tariff of '46 certainly throws no impediment in the way of investing this "ten millions of dollars in cotton mills on the lower Ohio, where coal and food are cheap." The manufacturing of cotton goods in the United States is not certainly languishing under the present revenue laws, for the quantity of cotton, as appears by annual returns published in New York, taken for consumption the year preceding the passage of the act of 1846, was 389,000 bales against 518,030 bales in 1849. Here is an increase of 32 per cent. equal to 200,000,000 yards or more, in three years. Since 1845 more spindles have been put in operation, not only in the northern but in the planting states, than in any similar space of time. Prior to 1845 the cotton states depended almost wholly on New England for supplies. In 1849 the returns show a consumption of 110,000 bales, making, with the quantity returned for the northern states, 628,039 bales. Do these facts sustain our cotemporaries' implied complaint that cotton manufacturing has been discouraged? We think not, but on the contrary show conclusively that this "Tariff Fact" *is a fallacy.*

But there is another *fallacy* connected with this cotton manufacturing and "protection" which we wish to notice. The writer of the article under consideration, in speaking of the "*protected* manufacturer" says: "The Lowell manufacturer *makes large* profits" (mark, he acknowledges the "protected" manufacturer "makes large profits,") and pays high wages, and in cash down at the close of every week or month." The first part of this assertion is no doubt true, but the latter part, that he "pays *high* wages" when so protected, we are prepared to prove *is not true!* We do not wish the Editor of the *Gazette* to take our *ipse dixet* for this assertion, but will refer to statistics furnished by these cotton manufacturers themselves. Here is our proof—in the city of Lowell, a town more than once referred to by the *Gazette* as its model of what it would have built up in "every county in the Union," the manufacturers cause to be made out yearly statistics of the amount of the raw material consumed, the *wages paid* the laborers, &c. It appears, then, by the statistics made out by the manufacturers themselves, that they paid the operatives $20,000 per month less in 1843 than in 1842, and $31,500 less per month in 1845 than in 1842; and this, be it remembered, was after the passage of the tariff of 1842. The same authority shows that the average wages of females, clear of board, per week, were—

In 1842	$2 00
In 1843	1 75
In 1845	1 75

The average wages of males, per day, clear of board, were—

In 1842	80 cents
In 1843	70 "
In 1845	70 "

Now, why were the wages of these operatives, whose interests are to be so carefully guarded, curtailed after the passage of the tariff of 1842? According to the argument of such wiseacres as the Editor of the *Gazette*, their wages should have been increased instead of being diminished. But let us see if, while these princely manufacturers were cutting down the wages of the operatives, they performed less labor. Surely such should have been the case. But it has not. We appeal again to the statistics. Although there were 1,055 more females in 1842 than in 1843, yet they *manufactured only* 3,578,000 yards more. In 1842, there were 1,110 more female operatives than in 1845; yet they manufactured 2,019,800 yards more in 1845 than they did in 1842. There were 55 more female operatives in 1843 than in 1845; yet they manufactured 5,597,800 yards more in 1845 than in 1843. Now, how, will our cotemporary reconcile this *strike*-ing down the wages of the operative, at the same time that the amount of labor is increased? And how can he reconcile this dismissal of operatives under the protective tariff of 1842, when he is constantly proclaiming that a protective tariff will give labor to a greater number of laborers?

We might rest our case here and, upon the ground that our cotemporaries' "facts" have been proved, so far, nothing but fallacies, it were entirely useless to examine them further, but as we have a few more *figures* for his consideration, we will proceed. The next "tariff fact," then, which our cotemporary calls upon us to notice, is contained in a table showing that in the years 1847 and '48, "next to her own colonies, the United States was the best customer Great Britain had, taking more than one-sixth of her whole amount of exports." Now, if we *show that in those years, although we took* "more than one-sixth of her whole amount of exports," she took from *us a much larger amount* of our own domestic products, will not the Editor of the *Gazette* acknowledge that he was a little too fast in asserting "that whatever may be our political relations with that Empire, we are still in a condition little better than one of colonial dependence upon Great Britain in all industrial concerns and domestic economy"? He certainly ought! Presuming he will, therefore, we respectfully refer him to the following table, copied from an article in his *whig* neighbor, the *Chronicle*, this week:

For the years ending June 30, 1847 and 1848, the exports of domestic produce from the United States to Great Britain were, to

	1847.	1848.
England,	$70,223,777	$62,928,024
Ireland,	12,397,663	2,455,426
Scotland,	3,645,460	2,455,426
	$86,276,905	$67,838,876

The total value of our imports from the same countries for the same year, were

	1847.	1848.
England,	$65,170,374	$59,763,502
Scotland,	1,837,014	1,660,694
Ireland,	590,240	415,923
	$67,597,628	$61,846,119

This exhibit shows that in the year 1847, Great Britain took $18,679,279 worth more of our "domestic produce," than we did of her manufactures; and in 1848, $5,992,755 more. *This is a pretty fair trade for us*, is it not? Such a trade certainly appears to us a queer way of "increasing Queen Victoria's revenues," or of "swelling her pride or strengthening her power." The *Gazette* says it does this, but has not explained to us how. Suppose it enlightens us in its next number as to the *modus operandi?* We, of all things, should like to hear how we "increase the revenues" of a rival country by trading products with it for two years, and getting some *twenty-four millions of dollars the best of the bargain!*

But, says the *Gazette* "we ruin our coal trade to benefit here—we stop our iron woks to keep here in operation." Assertions in regard to the practical effects of laws, should always be accompanied by evidence—by facts—or they are worthless. This has neither evidence nor facts to sustain it, and hence we pronounce it worthless and untrue. Indeed, so *evident* is the contrary of the picture drawn by the *Gazette*, that Gov. Johnston himself, the man upon whose head this paper is weekly showering the most fulsome eulogiums, was *forced*, by the overwhelming *fact*, to acknowedge in his proclamation calling upon the people to unite in thanksgiving and prayer, that "*The enterprises of the citizens*, IN ALL BRANCHES OF INDUSTRY, *have been appropriately rewarded!*" Now which is right, Gov. Johnston or the *Gazette?* If the latter, then the Governor is guilty of an *official* FALSEHOOD!—a *sacraligious* UNTRUTH! Which is right, we repeat, then—the large or the *small* star in this protective galaxy? With such evidence as the following, in regard to the coal trade, *before us*, we shall incline to believe the Governor in preference: From official tables we find that the amount of anthracite coal sent to market from the Penn'a. mines was, in '42, 1,107,551 tons; in '43, 1,262,532 tons; in '44, 1,623,459 tons; in '45 2,002,577 tons. This shows that the increase of the coal trade for the first year, under the bill of '42, was only 154,981 tons. Under the operation of the bill of '46, the coal sent to market was, in 1846, 2,333,491 tons; in 1847, 2,970,597 tons; showing that so far from "ruining our coal trade to benefit" Great Britain's by the bill of '46, we have an increase of the trade of 637,103 tons for the first year of that law, against an increase of 154,981 tons only for the first year of the law of '42. We have not the returns of the coal trade for 1848, but presume they would show as gratifying a picture. Now, does this look like "ruining our coal trade?" On the contrary does it not show a *prosperity* in that particular branch unequalled? As to our iron interest, we have facts equally as strong, showing that it too is in as prosperous a condition, but our article is already too long, and we will close with a promise that when the *Gazette* picks these facts and figures to pieces, we have a few more left of the same sort to keep it busy.

SOUND DOCTRINE.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

☞ An establishment for the manufacture of flax goods has been started in Dayton, Ohio.

☞ A bill to authorize Banking under a general law has been rejected by the Legislature of Vermont.

☞ A man in California sticks to it that he has seen Dr Cooledge, the murderer of Mathews, there.

☞ The St. Louis Republican says that rice has been successfully raised in that county this season.

☞ A cigar after each meal costs enough in a year to buy a good suit of clothes. Which is the most genteel?

☞ The Flag of our Union says if Col. Benton's speeches do not reach down to posterity, it will not be because they are not long enough.

☞ A yankee pedlar is selling yellow spectacles, and they are said to go off rapidly, as lard is turned into good butter by looking through them.

☞ Our dear Vic—Mrs. Coburg—England's blessed pet—was afflicted with that *vulgar* disease, called chicken pox, at the last accounts. Bless her dear soul!

☞ *Complimentary.* The colored ladies of Buffalo have presented Gerrit Smith with a silver pitcher. The ceremony of presentation, we presume, took place *on the Buffalo platform.*

☞ The Augusta Banner says a farmer ploughing in his field, in Lubec, Me., struck a leadon box or chest, which was found to contain ninety-six thousand dollars in doubloons.

☞ A dwarf has turned up in Iowa, who promises to be a rival of Tom Thumb. He is fifteen years old, and but two feet six inches high. His name is Beer. Of course he is *small* Beer.

☞ *A Jewish paper.* "The *Asmonean*" is the title of a new weekly paper just commenced in New York, and zealously devoted to the interests, tastes and doctrines of our Jewish population.

☞ Mr. Robb of the St. Louis *Reville*, and W. C. Marcy, son of Ex-Governor Marcy, are about to start a new paper at the new Capital of California, Puebla, San Jose, to be called the California *Statesman*. It is to receive all the Government patronage.

☞ Before election Gen. Taylor is said to have declared his confident belief that Louisiana would be "the last State to desert him." Of course, says a democratic paper, as she was *the last St te to vote* and *she did* desert him.

☞ Ohio just now is infested with bogus makers, so much so that Uncle Sam has put on the alert over so many Special Deputies to ferret them out. Three gangs have been broken up within three months, and the game has but just commenced. It is estimated that about one-tenth of the gold coin, and one-twentieth of the silver, now in *circulation* in this state is *bogus*.

☞ *Lumber from Lake Superior.* The Lake Superior *News* mentions the arrival of 40,000 feet of lumber at Ste. Marie, from Fowl's mill, on Carp river. Last year lumber was sent to Lake Superior from St. Clair county.—Another season we shall have shipments of Bird's Eye maple from Lake Superior to Boston and New York.

☞ There is now living in New York city, *in extreme* want, a man, who at one time had one hundred and eighty thousand dollars, amassed by a few weeks' successful gambling. For some years he lived in the utmost luxury, having over four hundred suits of clothes, but the smiles of fortune deserted him, and at last he has been reduced to beggary. In thread-bare coat, and without either energy or character, he is daily seen in Broadway.

☞ There is a story in the papers that Old Whitey formerly belonged to a circus company, and that, when the General first rode him at a review, as quick as he heard the music he began to go round in a ring, and round and round they went over "the fau"—one tugging at the bit, the other at the reins—until at last, to the infinite amusement of his fellow-officers, the humble imitator of the *vi*rst and best" was landed on the turf.

☞ Can any one tell us why natural fools, idiots, or innocents, are so very proud? *It is a fact that this species of* property are mightily *stuck up* and haughty. It answers one good purpose. It prevents them oftentimes from being taken advantage of, as they keep their distance with so much hauteur that strangers will not approach them. You may remark this fact, that just in proportion as a man lacks intellect, he will be distant, exclusive, proud, and haughty in his bearing towards others, the bump of self-esteem towering alone like the Peak of Pico.

☞ GRATIFYING INTELLIGENCE.—From every part of the country where Sloan's Ointment and Condition Powders have been introduced, the proprietor has received the most gratifying intelligence of their remarkable effect and popularity. In a multitude of instances, they have triumphed over diseases which had baffled the skill of celebrated Farriers, and were considered incurable. These medicines are rapidly superseding all other remedies now in use for diseased horses and cattle.

☞ See Agents' names at the head of Sloan's Column. For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of Agents.

☞ M'LANE'S WORM VERMIFUGE.—The popularity which this medicine has acquired in Western Pennsylvania, is a sure guarantee of its excellence. The following gentlemen, highly respectable citizens of Allegheny and Beaver counties, have used this Vermifuge in their families, and offer the assurance of its great medical properties.

James Stratton, Fourth-st. Road, Pittsburgh,
Mary J. Stratton, " "
Mars Stratton, " "
Mary Burk, Beaver county.
Sarah Hasberger, Manchester, near Pitt.
Margaret Lindsey " "
James Burk, Squirrel Hill, "
James Burk, " "

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞ NEURALGIA.—This painful affection of the nerves of the face is found to be a frequent consequence of derangement of the *liver*. When such is the course of the disease, Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, by restoring the organ to health, removes the cause, and thereby effects a thorough cure. The promptness and certainly with which this remedy acts in allaying the severe, darting pains of the sufferer, is one of its happiest traits. Be particular and enquire for *Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue.* Agent, J. H. Burton, Erie.

MARRIED.

On the 22nd inst., by the Rev. James F. Read, Mr. Warren Foot, of Millcreek, to Miss Jane Whiteford, of Green.

On the 8th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Bartlett, Mr. Milton Disler, of Tazewell Co., Ill., to Miss Hannah W. Phillips, formerly of Venango tp., in this county.

DIED.

On Monday, the 26th inst., of consumption, Mrs. ANN L. wife of Hiram Cook, of this city, aged 22 years.

In Wesleyville, on the 23d inst., Mrs. Bradley, wife of Dr. W. T. Bradley, in the 48th year of her age.

Canal Bonds Wanted.

I WISH to purchase a few hundred dollars of the Bonds of the Erie Canal Company. JAMES C. MARSHALL.
Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. n29

For the Parties.

LADIES will find a beautiful assortment of white doted, plain and variegated Swiss Mulls at WRIGHTS'.

GENTS COLLARS.—The real Stand Up kind, together with a fine assortment of changeable and assorted Cravats, at
Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. WRIGHTS'.

Flour, Salt and Fish.

A NEW supply for the Winter Trade, warranted by
Dec. 1. C. B. WRIGHT.

M(o)ore New White Fish.

100 BBLS. & Half bbls. Detroit River Whitefish, just received and for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by
Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

Dye Stuffs

OF all kinds can be found at No. 7, Poor People's Row
Dec. 1, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell their entire stock of Stoves for *cash* only, at the following prices, with Cast Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to competition from dealers or pedlers who are not manufacturers.

No. 3 Premium Cooking Stoves,		$7 00
" 4 "	"	8 50
" 5 "	"	10 00
" 3 Fulton	"	14 00
" 4 "	"	12 00
" 5 Seneca's Iron Mon! Cooking Stove,		17 00
" 4	"	15 00
" 4 Hathaway	"	16 00
" 3	"	14 00
" 2	"	12 00
Air Tight Parlor Stoves, from		$3 50 to 7 00
Plate or Box Stoves, from		2 00 to 7 00

Fourth Series at three cents per pound. Copper and Tin Furnace in proportion to corre-pond, with Stove Pipe at eight cents per pound—thus making a journey of 50 miles an object worthy the effort to buy Stoves of
Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. LESTER, SENENTT & CHESTER

The Great Medicine of Nature!
AMERICAN OIL!

THE wonderful Remedy of Nature, American Oil, is procured from a well in Burkesville, Kentucky, made by the Master Hand of Deity, in Nature's Laboratory, 183 *feet below the surface of the Earth.* Its amazing power as a curative is truly wonderful. It has effectuall cured a great number of persons of the following complaints:

Inflamatory Rheumatism, Consumption, Cramp, Colic, Scrofula, or King's Evil; Inflamation of the Kidneys, Inflamed or Sore Eyes, Erysipelies, Deep Seated Coughs, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Fever Sores and Fresh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Strains, Paralyzed Limbs, Asthma or Phthisic: Piles, external and internal; Diseased Spine, Deafness, Diseased Hip Joint, Inflamation of Bowels, Croup, Dropsy, Scald Head, &c.

PRICE 33 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by William Jackson, the Proprietor's *sole* and *only* Agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and Western Virginia, 89 Liberty street, and by sub-agents appointed by him in every county in the above districts.

OBSERVE.—Every Agent is supplied with Pamphlets containing reliable certificates of remarkable cures. Call and get one.

BEWARE OF NUMEROUS COUNTERFEITS.

The American Oil, having performed by its use so many remarkable cures, and being a powerful Remedial Agent for various diseases, has induced some persons to counterfeit this valuable medicine. The original and genuine American Oil is obtained from a well in Burkesville, Kentucky, from the sole and only proprietors, D. Ball, & Co., who appointed Mr. Wm. Jackson, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, their SOLE and ONLY Agent for supplying Sub-Agents in Western Pennsylvania, Western Virginia and part of Ohio. The true and genuine American Oil is of a dark green color. There are various counterfeits abroad—a mix Seneca Oil, some a mixture closely re-sembling the genuine purporting to come from the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Dispensary Company; some black, and of various other colors; some white, said to be made from the *Original American Oil.* D. Ball & Co., the ONLY and SOLE proprietors of the true and Original American Oil, DO NOT nor NEVER HAD supply any persons who make the article called EXTRACT of AMERICAN OIL, said to be refined, clarified and concentrated. BEWARE of the worthless counterfeits, and OBSERVE that Wm. Jackson, 89 *Liberty street*, Pittsburgh, head of Wood street, is the ONLY and SOLE general Agent for the above mentioned district, and that NONE is GENUINE but what has his name and address printed in the pamphlet in which each bottle is enveloped, and likewise the proprietors' address is printed in each pamphlet thus: "D. Ball & Co., Kentucky." Another way of detecting the counterfeits is the difference in the price. The genuine is sold invariably at 50 cents per bottle and no less, while some of the counterfeits are sold at various prices under.

The pure and only genuine American Oil is sold wholesale and retail by Wm. Jackson at the only agency in Pittsburgh, No. 89 Liberty street, head of Wood street.

Sold by the following Agents.

O. D. Spafford, Erie; Thos. Willis, Millcreek; John McClure, Girard; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; C. & J. B. Cleveland, Conneaut; Penton & Bro., Conneaut. ly29

SELLING AT COST!!!
Catch the Bargains.

J. D. CLARK invites the attention of Ladies to a lot of Dress Goods, comprising Rich Silks, French and English Merinos, French, Scotch and American De Laines, Plain, Figured and Changeable Alpacas, &c., &c., which he offers for CASH AT COST to close that branch of the trade for the season.

He would also say to the Ladies he has just received another large stock (and probably the last for the season) of those Popular Shawls from the Bay State and Waterloo Mills, which he offers at a *very low* figure, *much lower* than they can be bought elsewhere in Erie.

He would say furthermore to buyers generally, he has on hand of recent purchases a large stock of *Staples* as well as Fancy Goods that he will sell at *very small advance from COST*, among the rest a lot of Beautiful CARPETS received this day. The Goods must be closed out, he wants and *must* have the money.

☞ Remember the bargains going on at No. 1, Reed House,
Erie, Nov. 24, 1849.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & R. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 3 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 do. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 5 bbls Cherry do; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and exam ine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.
Erie, November 24, 1849. tf27

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON.

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st, NORTH LANTERN.—Front Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and jack Knives, Raizors and Strops, Shears and Scissors, Gilt and Steel Beads and Cut Steel Purse Tassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, 2nd COUNTER.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle stands, Snuffers and Trays, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Britannia Castors, Flower vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Gerondols, Britiania Tea Setts, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. Backgammon Boards, Dominoes, money Belts, Port Folios, fancy and ornamental Buttons, fancy Canes, &c.

SECTION 8.—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flagelets, Fifes Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 30 hour and eight day O. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.
November 24, 1849. y28

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Winter Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, December 3, under the superintendence of
J. JAMES BLACK, A. B., Teacher of Languages and the Natural sciences;
L. T. DURLIN, A. B., Teacher of Mathematics and German.
Mr. DANIEL P. ENSIGN, Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and vocal Music.
Mr. JOHN H. MILLAR, Teacher of Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering.
Miss EUSEBIA C. JOHNSON, Preceptress, and Teacher of French, Astronomy and Botany.
Miss CATHERINE B. BEEBE, Teacher of Music.

Tuition, per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c,	3 00
In Primary studies,	2 00

There are no extra charges connected with the Academy except for Music and Drawing. The charge for music is $6; for drawing $2.

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of a term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidently believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching, particular instruction will be given with a view to that object, both in the branches usually taught in schools and in the theory of imparting instruction.

JAMES C. MARSHALL, Pres't.
E. BARRITT, Sec'y.
Erie, November 24, 1849. 3t28

TWO and a half tons of *White Lead*, dry and in oil,
One and a half Tons Red Lead,
Nine hundred pounds English Venetian Red,
Six hundred do. French Ochre,
Seven hundred do. Red Lead and Litharge,
Two hundred do. French and chrome Green,
One hundred do. Chinese and American Vermillion,
Eight hundred do. Lampblack,
Five hundred do. Asphaltum,
One hundred do. Chrome Yellow,
One hundred do. Turkey Amber,
One thousand do, Spanish Whiting.
November 24, 1849. CARTER & BROTHER.

FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do. Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and furniture, by CARTER & BROTHER.

BRUSHES.—Thirty dozen paint and varnish Brushes, twelve dozen shoe and whitewash Brushes, stove, hearth, scrub and crumb Brushes. CARTER & BROTHER.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf; Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors
Nov. 21. CARTER & BROTHER.

SILK PLUSH HUNGARIAN CAPS, a beautiful article, for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

LADIES' BOAS, in great variety, just received and for sale at the Hat and Cap store of R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

VICTORINES, of various styles, colors, and qualities, just opening and for sale by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

BOYS' FANCY HATS, just received and for sale cheap for Cash by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

WOOL HATS, of every style and variety, just received and for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

FUR CAPS.—Otter, Seal, and Muskrat caps of latest style and best quality, just received and for sale by R. S. HUNTER.

CAPS, consisting or every style, quality, size and pattern, just received and for sale cheap as the *cheapest* by
Erie, Nov. 24, 1849. R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

HATS.—Fur, Silk and Wool, kept constantly on hand and made at the shortest notice by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

Oysters! Oysters!! Oysters!!!

THE subscriber would inform the loves of good Oysters that he has made arrangements by which he will be in receipt of fresh Oysters, direct from the Oyster bed, every day, which he offers for sale by the can or half can to keepers of Saloons or private families on such moderate terms as cannot help to give satisfaction.

N. B.—All orders from the country promptly attended to.
D. S. CLARK, No. 5, Bonnell Block.
Erie, Nov. 24, 1849 23

Sweet Potatoes.

A *CHOICE lot just received from the South, for sale by the* barrel or bushel by D. S. CLARK.

ATTENTION CALIFORNIANS.—Allen's Revolving Pistols, with other essential Life Preservers, just received and for sale at New York prices, at LOOMIS & Co's, *at*
Erie, November 21, 1846.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars. Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.
Nov. 21, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

SPLENDID JEWELRY.—Embracing Pins, Rings, Bracelets, Lockets, Chains, Pencils, &c., new and beautiful patterns.
Pins and Rings of Diamond, Turquois, Pearl, Ruby and other settings.
N. B.—Jewelry made or repaired to order on *short* notice. Call in neighbor and learn how a first rate job is done at.
Erie Nov. 24, 1849 G. LOOMIS & Co's.

LAMPS.—New style Solar and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at
Erie Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

LOOKING GLASSES.—A large assortment of Gilt and Mahogany frames, together with plates of different sizes for resetting old frames. G. LOOMIS & Co.
Nov. 24, 1849.

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

JUST ARRIVED AT THE OLD KEYSTONE GROCERY,
No. 7, Poor People's Row.

I HAVE just arrived from the East with a large assortment of Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Sugars, &c., &c., which I will sell a little cheaper than any other Establishment in the City. Give me a call if you have any doubts as to the truth of this statement, and satisfy yourselves.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

Teas! Teas!! Teas!!!

I AM selling good Young Hyson Tea for 37½ cts. per pound, and Black Tea for the same; also, Tea of all kinds and qualities, proportionately cheap. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27.

Sugar House Molasses.

A First-rate article of Stewart's Syrup; also, good N. O. Molasses can be had of T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27.

Ladies Preserve your Carpets.

A LARGE lot of Grass and Manilla Mats for sale at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People's Row, by
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

CODFISH AND MACKEREL.

A GOOD article of Codfish; also, No. 1 Mackerel, in kits and barrels at the Keystone Grocery,, No 7, Poor People's Row.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

CLOTHS!! CLOTHS!!!
"This way with your Ready Pay."

I HAVE on hand a good assortment of black, blue black, olive green, olive brown, blue drab, cadet and golden mixed 9-4 Broad Cloths, which I purchased at auction cheap. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good Black 6-4 Cloth at $1 75 per yard. Brown, $1 50, Olive Brown $2, Blue, warranted fast color, $2 50, Drab $2 25, Mixed $1 50, Blue Pilot $1, Blue Black Beaver $2 50. I will guarantee every yard sound and good colors. I have also a good assortment of fine Cloths, which I will sell proportionably cheap. Purchasers will please give me a look, and I will satisfy them that "some things can be done as well as others."
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

PRINTS!! PRINTS!!!

13,155 YARDS English and American Prints, some as low as 6 cents per yard, warranted fast colors, at
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849 C. M. TIBBALS.

CLOCKS!

TWELVE CASES Brass Alarm Clocks, for sale by the Case, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

AUCTION! AUCTION!
Selling off at Cost!

HAVING come to the conclusion to sell out my entire stock of Dry Goods amounting to $25,000, I will sell at private sale for Cash any article from my stock at cost, consisting in part of 5,000 yards of Carpeting of every variety and quality, Broad Cloths Cassimeres, Satinets, Flannels, Merinoes, Alapacaes, &c., &c., in short every variety of Goods, usually kept in Dry Goods Stores. On Wednesdays and Saturdays of every week, I will sell at Auction until my entire Stock is disposed of, commencing on Wednesday the 5th of December at 10 o'Clock, A. M. Country Merchants will have an excellent opportunity of supplying themselves with any articles of which they may be out, as I have a very large assortment of Yankee Notions, and at prices less than they can be bought for in New York. Do'nt forget the day and place, Wednesday the 5th of December at the Commercial Exchange, on the corner of French and Fifth Streets, where I expect you will be on hand with your pockets well filled with Cash.

P. S.—I would say to my friends, who are indebted to me, that as I am desirous of closing up my Entire Business in Erie, it is necessary that I collect my debts, and hope they will come up and pay without obliging me to place their accounts in the hands of an Officer for Collection.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. M. K

NOTICE!

TO the heirs and legal representatives of Jonathan Lawrence late of Harborcreek deceased.

In the matter of the petition of Zal- } In the Orphan's Court
mon Lawrence to prove parol contract } of Erie Co., No. 31,
with Jonathan Lawrence, dec'd. } May Term, 1849.

"Now, 6 th Sep. The Court continued the hearing of the proof in this case and require the same notice as before required, as to the time of hearing. Per curiam." JAMES SKINNER, Clk O. C.

Parties and persons interested will therefore take notice, that the above matter will be heard before said Court, at the Court House, in the Borough of Erie, on the 21st day of December next.
THOMPSON & GRANT,
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849, Att'y's. for Petitioner.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at G. LOOMIS & CO's.

On State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have just returned from New York, and have received a complete assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, upon inspection it will be found *Prices lower than any other concern in town;* for let it be known that this establishment *pays Cash down for Goods*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a Commission business *for a House* in New York, and let it also be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their actions, and are disposed to be generous, so long will they receive a just share of the profits.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price.* In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the tirde

Having *two* fine *workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of *Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

STRAY STEER.

BROKE into the enclosure of the subscriber on the first day of October last, one Red four years old Ox; the owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away.
SOLOMON PERKINS.
Wayne, Nov. 17, 1849. *3w27

Wines & Liquors.

A CHOICE lot of Wines and Liquors, consisting of

Pale Brandy,	St. Croix Rum,	Holland Gin,	
Otard do	N. E. do	Irish Whiskey,	
Cognac do	Jamaica do	Scotch do	
Madeira Wine,	Port Wine,	Common do	
Malaga do	do do (pure juice)	Medoc do.	

Also, a large assortment of Fresh Groceries, for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

FLOUR.

50 BBLS. Genesee county Flour, (warranted equally as good as the Erie Co. Flour) only five dollars per bbl. at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

STONE WARE.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c. &c. for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849,

SODA BISCUIT.

SODA Biscuit by the box or pound. Lemon Crackers, Picnic do., Butter do. and Hard Bread can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

COARSE SALT.

100 BAGS (50lbs) coarse Salt, also a large quantity of nice Dairy Salt at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SUGAR for 6 cts. per pound can be had at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.

Yankee Notions!

HAIR, Shoe, Shaving and Scrubbing Brushes, Buck, Side, fine tooth and ridding Combs, Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses, Looking Glasses, Needles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Percussion Caps, drawing, Slate and Carpenters' Pencils, Cigar cases, Tobacco Boxes, Teething Rings, Dipper and Hair Pins, Knitting Needles, Hair Oils, Eau de Cologne or Marrow Pomatum,—Marks of all descriptions, &c. &c. can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row. T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

STORE TO RENT,

FROM the first of April next, the three story Brick Store on Cheapside, Erie, now occupied by the undersigned as a Grocery and Provision Store. For terms apply at the store to R. A. BAKER.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849 26

Crockery and Glass Ware.

NOW opening a splendid assortment of New Patterns at
Oct. 27, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT

DRUGS, &c.

THE subscriber is now receiving his Fall supply of Drugs, Paints, &c, to which he asks the attention of purchasers. Particulars hereafter. J. H. BURTON,
Oct 27, 1849. No 5 Reed House

BARER'S BROMA.

THIS is a combination of the Cocoa with other ingredients, innocent, strengthening and agreeable, both to invalids and to persons in health, and as a diet for children most nutritious, and is also a substitute for Tea and Coffee in the Homeopathic practice. Also, a superior article of the common Cocoa for sale by
Oct. 27. J. H. BURTON.

Goose Feathers Wanted.

150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which I will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel G. B. WRIGHT
Oct. 27.

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.
Nov. 3, 1849. 23

PRINCIPE CIGARS.—A few more of those fine Principes received this day by Greene & Co's Express.
Nov. 3, 1849. J. H. BURTON.

LETTER PAPER, of various descriptions—Congress, Quarto Post gilt edge, for steel pens, very fine French small letter; also, envelopes, motto wafers, silver seals, sealing wax, carmine and black ink and ink powder, and a superior quality of Foolscap and School paper, by J. H. BURTON.

SILK WRAPPERS, for Ladies and Gents, together with a good assortment of Gloves and Hosiery, just received at WRIGHT'S.

PEDLERS GOODS.—A large assortment and an extensive variety, including spool and linin Thread, Buttons and Combs of various kinds; also, suspenders together with Notions too numerous to mention, at a small advance from manufacturers prices.
Nov. 3, 184-. C. B WRIGHT.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

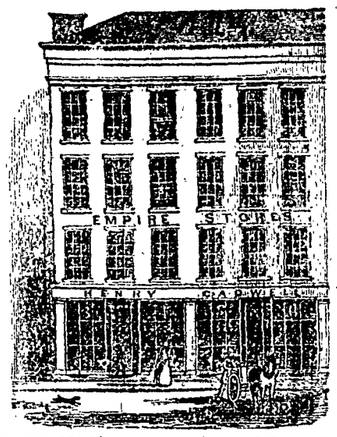
MRS. WARD would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has received an elegant assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery, consisting of Bonnets, Caps, children's Hats, Head Dresses, &c , &c., also, a choice selection of Ribbons, French Flowers, Satins, Watered Silks, Velvets, Blond, Face, &c., which she will be happy to show her friends and customers on Tuesday the 9th inst.

Mrs. W. is now prepared to execute all orders entrusted to her care with neatness and dispatch.
Erie, October 6, 1849. 21

NOTICE!

ALL persons indebted either by note or book account to P. Faulkner, or to the firm of P. & R. Faulkner are hereby notified that circumstances render it necessary that immediate settlement should be made of said indebtedness. P. FAULKNER.
Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 3w27

SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic, and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver, Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at
November 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.



MAKE WAY FOR THE EMPIRE AGAIN.

WE stop the press to announce the second arrival of H. CADWELL from the Atlantic cities with the largest assortment of choice goods ever landed upon the lake shores. We omit our catalogue of goods, lest the printer should be grumbling about extras, but we respectfully invite the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties to call and examine our large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS—OUR STOCK OF ONE HUNDRED TONS

Well assorted Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Horse-shoes, Crowbars, Anvils, Vices, &c. Also, a large assortment of Shelf and Sadlery Hardware, Springs, Axle Arms, Hand. Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c. A very extensive assortment of

Crockery and Glassware,

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.

A large stock of Gents, Ladies, Misses Metalic Over-shoes; an extensive variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Muffs, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Suffice to say we will sell by the piece as good a piece of English Print at 6 cents as is jobbed in New York at 6 cents, and as good an American Print at 5 cts as is sold in New York at 5. Fine Lustred Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks.

From 50 cts to $2 per Yard.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FINE DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

At the above low prices. Again we invite our friends here, and also from a distance, to an examination of an assortment of

$75,000 worth

OF THE RICHEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS

to be found west of New York; and if our friends from a distance are not satisfied that they can buy goods at the Empire Stores, takin our assortment through, cheaper than they can in Buffalo, we will pay their expenses while here.
Erie, Nov. 10, 1849. H. CADWELL.

PLAIN and Figured De Lain all wool, and other cheap De Laine at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at all prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morning Cloth, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, &c. for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

PLAID Long Shawls for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BONNET Ribbons, Gimps, Fringes, Artificial Flowers, for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

LADIES and Children Shoes, a good assortment.
GEO. SELDON & SON,

ATTENTION EVERYBODY!!!

I am now receiving my large and well selected stock of Dry goods Crockery, and Hardware, including Saleratus, over Fifty thousand pounds of which is on hand, to variety and cheapness my present stock will compair with any other in this city; consisting in part of French Merinos of fine quality and every desirable color and shade; light and dark Blue Green, Scarlet, Crimson, Cherry, light and dark Drabs Brown, Royal Purple, Stone, Brown, Black and Blue Black. Also same variety of colors and shades in English Merinos. Alpacca Lustres, Mohair Plaids, and Cotton Warps, Silk Warps from 3c to 5c per yard Cotton cloths from 6¼ to 3c, all the variety of colors all Wool Plain Long Shawls as high and plain colors very heavy from $3 to $13; Good Scotch Ginghams warranted fast collars 12 per yard an endless variety of other goods to numerous for an advertisement. To all old wish to call and give me a call for I am determined to sell Goods cheap for ready pay or approved credit. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.
Erie, October 13, 1 49.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

MRS. PRAY would respectfully inform her friends and patrons that she has just returned from New York with a full assortment of *MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS*, together with a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' HATS and CAPS for the fall and winter. She has also all kinds of patterns for Cloaks, Dresses and Caps for Dress makers.

Mrs. P. will be prepared to exhibit her goods and execute all orders in her line from Thursday next, 11th inst. Her warmest thanks are tendered to her friends for their liberal patronage during the past season, and solicits a continuance of their favors.
Erie Oct. 13, 1849. 22

Hats, Caps & Ladies Furs.

R. S. HUNTER has just returned from New York with a large and well selected assortment of Hats, Caps & Ladies Furs, which he is prepared to sell as cheap as can be had at any other establishment in this city. Persons wishing to purchase any of the above goods will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. Erie Nov. 3 1849.

Importations Continued.

LATE ARRIVALS.

J. D. CLARK *respectfully informs his customers and the citizens of Erie's vicinity generally, that he has just returned* again from New

The Erie Weekly Observer,

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 1 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	1,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

S. MERVIN SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Justice of the Peace—Office one door west of Wright's store, Erie, Pa.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,
DEALERS in Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Piano Fortes, Lamps, Britannia Ware, Jewelry, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, Keystone Buildings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

S. R. DEWEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.,

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE EAGLE, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buiscuit, Crackers, &c. &c, Cesapside, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING.
MERCHANT TAILOR, and Habit Maker.—Store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, Reed House. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State Street, Erie.

ALFRED KING,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boot Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, at 17th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
REFERENCES.—A. P. Durlin, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG.
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon. Samuel H. Perkins, 113 Chestnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 53 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 11, Cheapside, Erie.

HENRY CADWELL,
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

WALKER & COOK,
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Freight and Ware-house on east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. ADAMS

CARTER & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationery, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stoneware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist: Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set, and fitted with Gum Work in Gold, and restored to Health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

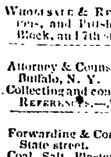
ROBERT S. HUNTER,
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell on reasonable and accurate terms, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.
Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.
Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.
Erie, July 1, 1848.

Drs. L. L. and W. W. Adams
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
HAVING located themselves in the Borough of Erie, will attend to all calls in their profession.
Office and residence on the South West corner of the Diamond, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.
N. B. Calls from the country attended to promptly.
Erie, April 28, 1849.

FRESH GROCERIES.
JUST received by latest arrival, at the old stand of Hitchcock & Zimmerly, a well selected stock of FRESH GROCERIES, of every description for family use, such as Teas, Sugars, Coffee, Rice, Pepper, Alspice, Cinnamon, Cloves, Nutmegs, Molasses, Oils, Fish, Flour, Cheese, Tobacco, Fruit, Nuts, which are offered on terms that cannot fail to suit our customers. Please give us a call.
N. B.—All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for groceries.
A. H. HITCHCOCK.
Erie, August 1, 1848. 13

TAILORING.



THE subscriber tenders his thanks to his Patrons for past favors, and takes this method of informing them that he still continues the above business at
No. 7, Park Row, Reed House.
The Fashions for 1848 & '49 are just received and he considers himself perfectly competent to imitate the present modes in a satisfactory manner. Regular Journeymen Tailors only are employed in making COATS at this shop. His prices are as low as many respectably *Custom Shop* in the United States, and will always be found uniform. This is unquestionably the cut place for a man to get fine Cloth made up to order, as the subscriber has nothing to do with *Slop Clothing*. The *Custom* branch exclusively being his business, the public are very respectfully solicited to leave their orders here for any thing in the above line. Unprecedented success in CUTTING warrants the subscriber in anticipating a continuance of the favors of all who wish good clothes.
NAVAL and MILITARY UNIFORMS made in the best possible manner, having had much experience in this particular branch.
☞ CUTTING, for others to make up, will be done as usual with great care.
Erie, Sept. 13, 1849. G. B. KEENE.

Wanted immediately, 4 or 5 regular Journeymen who understand making fashionable clothes. None other than good mechanics need apply. K.

IRISH Linen and any quantity of Bleached Shirting and very cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was: but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.
Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE
Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.
Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful.
HEALING POWER.
Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into unniversal notice; when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this
GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION
is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.
Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better: because it is prepared on *scientific principles* by a *scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.
Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the
GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.
This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form, and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the
Cure of Innumerable Diseases.
Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of
CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*; and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all affections arising from
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.
But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of
FEMALE COMPLAINTS.
It works wonders in cases of *Floor Albus or Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed, or Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*
By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of
Nervous diseases and debility,
and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c*
It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration reduces all stictures and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. In fact this then
The medicine you pre-eminently need!
But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's L *pod is not to be*
COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,
because COME GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE OF DETERIORATION, and
NEVER SPOILS,
while the other DOES: *souring, fermenting, and blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*Shall pad acid be put into a system already diseased with acid?* What cause Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood! What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elbow here, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissue upon which it acts? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.
Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this
SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND"
OF S. P. TOWNSEND,
and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!!
Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article*! and such we should *bring down upon the Old Dr's. neck a mountain* load of complaints and criminations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.
We want it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *here-as-wide-apart, and infinitely does milar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.
As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, as it never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are in capable of change which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of Health.
But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for
Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,
should know all the medical properties of plants, and in a manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!
Just to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to re-enrich the and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his
Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy
within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that *they may learn and know, by joyful experience*, its
Transcendent Power to Heal.
For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.
Erie, July 11, 1849. 9

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

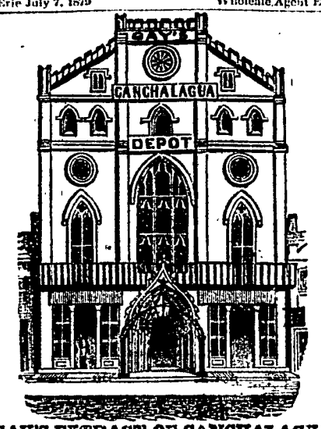
CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED!
CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is NOW receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:
SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.
COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.
MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.
TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound canisters for family use.
FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.
Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.
150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.
The largest Kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.
100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.
LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madera, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.
TOBACCO.—100 dozen Schott's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.
Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.
FRUIT.—Ten tons Raisins, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.
To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's House and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n9

Family Groceries.
COFFEE, Rio, Laguyra, and St. Domingo.
TEA, Hyson, Young Hyson, Gun Powder and Imperial.
SUGARS, St. Croix, Porto Rico, Coffee crushed, powdered and crushed loaf.
MOLASSES, Sugar House and Cardenas.
WINES, Madeira, Port, old Port, Pure Juice, Sherry, Malaga.
BRANDY, Fourth Proof.
RUM, Jamaica, St. Croix, and N. E. Rum.
GIN, Pure Holland, Schnydam and Swan
WHISKEY, Old Rye and Monongahela.
The above are warranted pure and will be sold for medical purposes. CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie June 14, 1849

CLOVES, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Mace, Pimento, Pepper, Ginger Mustard. CARTER & BROTHER.

Osgoods India Chologogue.
AT the wholesale price by the dozen at J. H. BURTON'S.
Erie July 7, 1849 Wholesale Agent Erie



GAY'S EXTRACT OF CANCHALAGUA,
A Californian Plant of Rare Medical Virtues.
A CERTAIN PREVENTIVE AND CURE FOR FEVER AND AGUE, CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, *Colds, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Lumbago, Paralyses, Pleurisy, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Piles, Dysentery, Dropsy, Liver Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Nervous Affections, Cutaneous Disorders, Fevers in General, Hemorrhages, obstructions, Fluxes, Indigestion, Depraved and Defective Appetites, and all diseases originating in*
Constipation of the Bowels or
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
IT GIVES TONE AND VIGOR TO THE DIGESTIVE ORGANS, and is remarkable for its ANIMATING, STRENGTHENING, and RESTORATIVE PROPERTIES.
Publicly admitted by Dr. Townsend, Manufacturer of "Townsend's Sarsaparilla," to be
"FAR BETTER THAN SARSAPARILLA."
☞ In corroboration of the above, read the annexed communication, as
CONCLUSIVE TESTIMONY AND PROOF POSITIVE.
From the Grafenberg Company.
Sir.—You are aware that, as the originator of the *Grafenberg Company*, I must have had my attention called to the numerous Medicines presented to the public patronage. I have watched with much interest the introduction of the *Canchalagua* into this country by yourself; and am free to say that no Medicine stands so deservedly high as your extract of that invaluable plant. In *my own family* I have seen its extraordinary efficacy, in the cure of a confirmed case of Bronchitis. For all complaints which require the prompt and thorough purification of the blood, I deem your CANCHALAGUA far, very far superior to any and all the Sarsaparillas of the day, AND WITH THEM ALL I AM WELL ACQUAINTED.
J. T. MARSHALL.
☞ Pamphlets containing a Description of California, together with interesting *information in relation to the* CANCHALAGUA, its remarkable efficacy and cures, are GIVEN AWAY at the AGENCIES.
Sold by Carter & Brother, Agents, Erie, Pa. 3m17

BATHS! BATHS! BATHS!
WARM AND COLD
THE undersigned would respectfully ask the attention of this community to the important fact—important on account of its immediate and necessary connection with health, happiness and length of days—that he has recently fitted up in good style, both of accommodation, and appearance, the large commodious room in the rear of his Shaving Apartment, and under the Post Office, as a complete Bathing Establishment.
He flatters himself that, from his ample arrangements, he will be enabled to give entire satisfaction. His Bathing Apparatus, and furniture principally, were purchased east—regard being had, in so doing, only to its convenient make and superior material.
Those wishing to indulge in the universally acknowledged luxury of a cooling, cleansing, cheering bath, can be accomodated at any time between the hours of 6 A. M and 10 P. M.
August 14. A. VOSBURGH.

JOB DYEING.
THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, on the corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few rods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronize him.
RICHARD GAGGIN.
Erie, August 25. 15

OUR FLAG IS THERE.

JUSTICE STILL IN
THE FIELD ON THE

CASH PRINCIPLE.
THE subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the public that he has just opened for the fall, the largest and best assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS, that has ever been offered in this market, and which will be sold at the lowest prices for CASH. Much has been said by some in the trade about slop-shop clothing, unprecedented success in cutting custom work, &c. Not wishing to be considered foolish, we cut short by saying to those who wish to have their clothing made to order, that they can have their measures taken, and Clothing made, and if not pleased with them when finished, they will not be looked to. Those who wish other than fitted to think that we are gassing, but would have them CALL AND EXAMINE goods and prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our goods and compare Prices, out or make with the best in this or any other city. We will have at all times, a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING Consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Sack and Business Coats, Black Cassimere Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats, Suspenders, Lamb's Wool Under Shirts and Drawers, &c., &c., Which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH will do well to call and examine Goods and Prices. My clothing is of my own still and made in Erie, and is warranted to give a well made one, and in the place can make. We do not wish to boast, but invite comparison. The subscriber is determined to sell for CASH, and CASH ONLY, Which must be obvious to all men to be the only true method of doing a Retail business, protecting, as it does, both the buyer and the seller against losses consequent upon the credit system.
Custom work and cutting done to order on reasonable terms.
JOHN M. JUSTICE.
Erie, Sept 20, 1849. n29

GREAT FIRES might be prevented by a free application of the *Ohio Fire, and Weather Proof Paint.*
22,000 lbs. of this celebrated and truly valuable articles, (slate drab and chocolat colors,) just received and for sale by
Oct 10. CARTER & BROTHER

Harborcreek Woolen Factory.
THE subscribers are already to exchange Cloth or Flannels or Wool, of all kinds, or work on shares or by the yard, at their usual prices.
Carding and Cloth-dressing done, as usual, on short notice.
Harborcreek, May 18, 1849. RHODES, CASS & Co.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm of RHODES, CASS & Co. of Erie, are particularly requested to call at their woolen factory in Harborcreek on or before the middle of June next and settle the same. Those who may attend to this notice will confer a great favor on the subscribers. RHODES, CASS & Co.
Harborcreek, May 18, 1849. 3

BRING OUT THE ENGINE
AND PUT OUT THE FIRE. DRY GOODS AND
CLOATHING ARE SO CHEAP AT THE NEW
NEW STORE THAT'S QUITE UNNECESSARY
A COLD WEATHER TO KEEP

PEOPLE WARM!
I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have just returned from the eastern cities, and are now receiving their Fall and Winter supply of DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., which they are enabled to offer to their numerous customers and the public generally, at prices far below those of any former season. These goods have all been selected with the greatest care, and will be found to be one of the largest and most splendid stocks of Fall and Winter Goods ever offered in this city. As many of these Goods have been purchased of the importers the latest arrivals from Europe, the subscribers are confident that they can offer to their customers the very newest styles of Ladies Dress Goods, comprising English, French, Swiss, Irish and Scotch Goods, together with a full assortment of American manufacture, and not to be excelled in this city.
Their Stock consists in part of the following:—
SILKS.—Rich figured, changeable, brocade, small plaids and strips, satin de Chine, twilled, rich Florard, Italian, Gross de Rhine, Fros de Afrique, Chameleon, &c.
SILK DRESS GOODS.—Satin striped Poplins, very rich and high-colored, on crimson, green, and blue grounds, the styles of which, it is believed, are superior to any heretofore offered.
CASHMERES.—Ne Plus Ultra styles, with the richest coloring and in great variety. These goods, or the designs, are obtained from the French "Exposition," in Paris, and from oriental designs.
MERINOES.—French, German and English manufacture—a large proportion, ordered expressly by us, for the best trade, consisting of every variety of color, offered at reduced prices.
RIBBONS.—An extensive variety of the newest and most richest styles, embracing one of the most desirable assortments ever offered in this market.
KID GLOVES.—Best manufacture, ordered expressly for us.
DOMESTIC AND STAPLE GOODS.
A Large stock of Calico, from 6 cents to 10 cents per yard; Bleached and unbleached Muslins, from 6 cents upward; Red Tickings and Checks, a full supply of all qualities and prices, Irish Linens; Table Damask, Russia and Scotch Diapers; Napkins; Table Diapers; Crash and Bowlas; Scotch and Manchester Ginghams; Satinetts; Kentucky Jean, and Blue Drills; all of which will be sold off at prices that cannot fail to please and without fear of competition.
CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION!
Under this head we have now on hand, ready for sale, the *largest, most fashionable and varied assortment* of READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Erie; all of which have been selected under our immediate inspection, PRICE THAT MUST OBTAIN A PREFERENCE—together with one of the choicest selections of Imported fine Black, Blue, Brown, Olive and Drab French, Belgian and English CLOTHS, that has ever been brought to this city.
Also, Black and Fancy French Cassimeres; New Style Fancy Vestings and Cravats; Silk Under Shirts and Drawers; Linen Cambric and silk Handkerchiefs, and a fine assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Suspenders.
☞ Dont forget the place New Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block State Street.
Erie, Oct. 13, 1849. 22

SHOES.—The Ladies can find at No. 1 Reed House, some new styles of Walking Shoes; also, a good assortment of Children's Shoes and Gaiters. Please call and examine. J. D. CLARK.

GLASS.—83 Boxes 8 by 10, and 10 by 12.
Erie, June 2, 1849. A. KING.

PUBLIC NOTICE.
PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie," with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with the privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and County of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.
Erie, June 23, 1849.

James C. Marshall,	Joseph M. Sterrett,	H. Cadwell,
John A. Tracy,	C. M. Tibbals,	William Kelley,
Benj. Tomlinson,	J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson,
Wm. S. Lane,	Thomas H. Sill.	J. H. Fullerton,
James Williams,	G. Sanford,	George Selden,
Chas. B. Wright,	J. D. Clark,	George Kellogg,
Thos. G. Colt,	H. L. Brown,	Alfred King,
P. Metcalf,	J. Kellogg,	Samuel Hays,
J. Hearn,	John C Beebe,	Wm. M. Gallagher,
Carson Graham,	W. K. Knowlton.	

For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all
NERVOUS DISEASES,
And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the
NERVOUS SYSTEM.
This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*
Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,
is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of
GENERAL DEBILITY,
Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in
FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,
Dyspepsia or Indigestion,
RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,
Liver Complaint,
SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,
and all
Nervous Diseases,
which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,
A Derangement of the Nervous System.
☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease*, for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.
The great peculiarity and excellence of
Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,
consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application*, in place of the usual mode of drugging and physicking the system, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.
They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances. Since their introduction in the United States, only three years since, more than
60,000 Persons
including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been
ENTIRELY AND PERMANENTLY CURED,
when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!
To illustrate the use of the **GALVANIC BELT**, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state*, and with injured faculties; after the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worse symptoms of an attack, and simply tie the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.
Certificates and Testimonials
From the most Respectable Sources,
Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.
RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.
Seven Cases Cured!!!
In one Village.
CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.
A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.
No. 1.
The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.
KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848
TO DR. A. H. CHRISTIE—
About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, and I am happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system*, and *very nervous*, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. Never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.
Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.
☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:
No. 2.
KINGSTON, May 6, 1849.
MY DEAR DOCTOR,
You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders. I have sold a dozen of them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Mag